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"THE DENT IN THE PANEL."

VOL. XVIII.-NO. 4. he Dept in the Pane Circumstantial account of a Breat Mystery By the Authors of Written in Red Copyright. 1889 Ly Charles Howard Montague.

WHO COMMITTED THE ROBBERY? \$200 Reward.

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lication of the chapter preceding the last chapter and the final instalment, which will be published at least one month later. The reader will not be restricted to any fixed number of words in explain

ing his theory, provided

1. That he is a subscriber not in arrears; 2. That he states in the opening sentence of his letter who committed the

3. That his statement involves only one theory -two different theories must not be sent in over one signature. While Otto Horman waited in the great reception room a servant lighted all the gas jets, so that the lines of suffering on Mildred's pale countenance were sadly emphasized as she came forward under the blaze of light to meet her friend.

Yielding to a sudden impulse, Mr. Hermann took het cold hand and pressed it to his lips. She made no resistance, and passively submitted to be led to the great easy chair, which had always been her favorite when in the mood of reading or reverie.

Closing her eyes, she leaned back upon the cushions as if utterly wearied. Mr. Hermann watched her anxiously, and seemed to study every feature in her young, yet careworn, face—beautiful still in its pallor, beautiful even in the many traces of sorrow that it bore.

FRIENDSHIP IS NOT LOVE. While Sidney Pentold took his way up town in the early evening, looking better contented than for many a day, a caller had presented himself at Birch Hill.

He had been revolving some plan, deciding upon some purpose in his mind, this young gentleman, so immaculately dressed—that is, if one could presume to read Otto Hermann's thoughts and anxieties in his face.

face.
"I should like to see Dr. Vroom, if he is not engaged." he said to the servant, and was soon ushered into the presence of that portly personage. Being still ruffled by the recollections of an angry scene at parting with Dr. Morth at his door, Mildred's guardian did not receive his visitor with the best of grace.

grace.
Good evening," he returned rather the food that the Hermann removed his gloves with all deliberation and care, drew up his hear the table, and took his time be-

chair near the table, and took his time before answering.

"Dr. Vroom," he said at last, "it is busimess that brings me here, though it is not
precisely the line of business you may imagine. I have come to see you chiefly to
know whether the police have made any
arrests."

"None as yet," answered the doctor sig"None as yet," answered the doctor sig-

"None as yet," answered the doctor significantly.

"Do you know that any immediate arrest is in contemplation?"

"You don't know how your kind words go to have in contemplation?"

"You don't know how your kind words go to have the said. Impetuously, as he looked down upon her where she sat, scarcely stirring, "Your trials, your sorrow, your suffering would make any man sympathize with you. My dear Miss White-can't say just now."

"I think I can venture to guess whe that certain person is," commented Mr. Hermann, brightening a little. "My cause for wonderment is that the officers did not act in this case long ago,"

Midred gave a little sigh and shook her head.

"My grief is my own." she answered."

You do not need to be told that, for you know me well."

The doctor abruptly left his place, and walked ponderously up and down, now looking in utter perplexity at his visitor, now placing his palms to his forehead as if to collect his thoughts.

"Bewitched!" he muttered to himself, "knows the truth—acknowledges it to meand yet in the same breath makes this ridiculous proposition!"

Mr. Hermann, controlling his impatience and anger by an effort continued, after a moment, in tones of enforced calmness:

"Understand me, sir, once for all. I make a formal request for your consent, as guardian, to my asking the hand of Mildred Whitechurch in marriage. No threat of scandal or disgrace will deter me from my purpose, With or without your consent I shall go on. It is for you to take what attitude you will."

The doctor waved both arms sweepingly. how placing his paims to his forehead as it to collect his thoughts.

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The doctor waved both arms sweepingly.

"Do as you like," he returned, stopping short in his quick walk up and down. "A madman must have his way, unless the law intervenes. I wash my hands of the whole matter. I will not interfere. But remember, whatever happens, do not hold me responsible. This is your doing! You must nerve yourself to meet the consequences!"

"I am ready to meet them," said ofto Hermann, "This is no hasty purpose of mine. I have thought it is over carefully.

"I am ready to meet them," said ofto Hermann, "This is no hasty purpose of mine. I have thought it to ver carefully.

shall go on It is for you to take what attitude you will.

The doctor waved both arms sweepingly.

The doctor waved with the way waved water waved with the way have been affend. Entity the bound to diagnost water wat

think I can not content with being simply
The young zirl looked into his sager,
flushing face every gravely, almost addy.
The young zirl looked into his sager,
flushing face every gravely almost addy.
The young zirl looked into his sager,
flushing face every gravely almost addy.
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There was sincere pity, but no emotion more tender in Mildred slook and tones as she answered his agitated appeal.

"Even so, Mr. Hermann, your kind, your chivalrous conduct, while it merits every suitable acknowledgment, does not justify your demands. Yet I will answer it, for it may be the best way to end a scene that is very painful to both of us, I can countupon your secreey if I speak. Mr. Hermann, I am in love."

"Ah!"

"In love with one whom I can never marry, for our lives are apart. It was fated that it should be so, and I have schooled myself to the point when I need no longer weep over this inevitable sorrow, though it is a grief I shall carry with ms to the day of my death. You listen to me with surprise, Mr. Hermann, Ah! You do not know what sad trials a young girl may be called upon

or ne was very calm as he rose and turned to go.

"I have been blind in my folly," he said, in quick, nervous, restrained tones. "It would be useless for me to plead with you. If this rejection is the inevitable I will accept it as bravely as you have met your own sorrow. But I will not believe it yet. I cannot believe it yet. Miss Mildred, we are still friends at least?"

"Still friends "she echoed faintly. "Indeed, indeed, I hope so."

"And you will forgive all my rudeness, all my presumption here this evening?"

"I have forgiven it already, Mr. Hermann."

"Goodby, then," returned the suitor."
You will not feel offended if I still come to
Birch Hill?" "Surely not."
"Surely not."
"I shall devote myself to the clearing up of this sad mystery with more zeal than ever. Miss Mildred. For your sake, for the

other, which had always been her favorite when in the mood of reading or reverie.

Closing her eyes, she leaned back upon the cushions as if utterly wearied. Mr. Hermann watched her anxiously, and seemed to study every feature in her young, yet careworn, face—beautiful still in its pallor, beautiful even in the many traces of sorrow that it bore.

"My dear Miss Whitechurch," said the "you should shrink from the very thought of what has happened. Goodby, again!" It was a beautiful evening, and all the air was heavy with fragrance from the flowers in the garden, which was Croadge's pride and the envy of all Gienwood. But Otto Hermann took no heed of the beauties of earth or summer sky.

"My dear Miss Whitechurch." said the young man, gently, as he beut over her. "You are ill—you ought to be in your bed at this moment under a physician's care. I beg your pardon for troubling you at such a time. I beg your pardon most sincerely." Mildred slowly opened her eyes and put out her little hand in her pretty, appealing way.

"No, no," she answered in tones scarcely above a whisper. "It was very good of you to call. I am glad that you did call, and that I am able to see yea. Believe me, I am much better than I have been."

Otto Hermann, who had held her hand in both his own while she spoke, released his

CHAPTER XVII.

GIVEN INTO CUSTODY.

Dr. Morth had passed a sleepless night.
Before dawn he was up and stirring. The sunlight found him at a window, eagerly watching. By the deepened furrows on his face, the owner of Birch Hill must have "Think I can we commented Mr. Her man, brightening a little, "My cause for wonderment is that the officers did not act in this case loug ago." It was a long to make the property of the service of the s known many anxious thoughts.

"It's foolish in me to look for the sergeant se early," he said to himself, as he drummed upon the broad pane with his knotted knuckles. "But Vroom is such an obstinate ass! He may have sent word to the poince ass! The may have sent word to the poince ass!

effectual efforts to set the room a little in order.
"I give it up," declared Dr. Morth at last, resignedly sitting down at his desk. "We must make the best of things as they are. Now. sergeant, there's one word of explanation that I ought to speak before we go further. Vroom has no idea that I know anything about your coming here this morning."

on, with new passion in his tones. "I have no right to expect it. But what I have told you is the truth. Ah, Mildred! I loved you from the moment I saw you, from the moment your face looked in at your uncle and me in his office; that day which I can never forget!"

thing about your contains the property of the factor of th

"Without a warrant?"
"Vrom isn't the man to hesitate on account of formalities. The mere intimation to her that you proposed to take her in custody would satisfy him; and, bless the poor girl, she would feel the disgrace as keenly as if she were loaded with chains and dragged through Yonkers street at midday."

Sergeant Exton was meditative for a moment.

"Nothing," returned the sergeant in tone which seemed to imply that he coul which seemed to hiply that he could very well dispense with any extended knowledge of the subject.
"My very good friend, when we put a person into the hypnotic state we put him to sleep. That's all. Nothing more nothing less. I that simply a progression.

state. She will be absolutely unconscious,

"She will be absolutely unconscious, then?"
"Oh, no! But you'll have opportunity to judge for yourself as to that. What I want above all things to make clear to your mind is that the acceptance of a suggestion from the experimenter is by no manner of means the same thing as an independent declaration from the subject of the test. Vroom confounded the two things. I wish to show you how foolish his error was. Wait you here just a moment." here just a moment."

Dr. Morth had darted out of the room be

k gesture.
g woman, although I am under no higation to notify you of what is be done. I hereby inform you that is document into the hands of the of police here present."
he slow-moving Dr. Vroom was presented.

shock at the new-comer as new content." he said with your permission, sergeant." he said nietly to his brother of Yonkers—quite as nuch surprised, to judge from his manner, any other in the little group, "I will come as any other in the little group, "I will come as any other in the little group, "I will come as any other in the little group, "I will come wish me to repeat that message, "Ir. Penfold!" ficer was permitted to enter the doctor's udy, and, installed in a chair near the sk, became the object of a steady scrutiny, hich did not appear to disturb him in the

est. Well, good people," exclaimed Dr. Morth "Well, good people," exclaimed or, morta-bruptly, "now the murder's out, why stand staring there as if you had lost your wits? I have given myself into custody; no ikelihood of my trying to escape. If I do, here are two officers to prevent me. Better go to breakfast, all of you, and leave us to

to breakfast, all of you, and leave us to reselves."
Acting on this hint, Mr. Snigg, whose conditions and sally lengthened since Sergt, so had sally lengthened since Sergt, roppage's arrival on the scene, gently sinuated to Miss Chidsey that it might be ell to withdraw for a time. Dr. Vroom sllowed the pair almost mechanically. Sidney Penfold stood by the door alone, hen Mildred, seeming at last to recall her on fused thoughts, stepped up impulsively the chair where Dr. Morth was now sitting, looking grave yet calm.

"You must not—you shall not—" the pung gri began. Both the officers looked, Mildred curiously as she spoke. But Dr. orth, with unwonted sternness, bade her sep silence."

osilence."
ot a word! Not a word. I charge you! "Not a word! Not a word. I charge you!"
She stood irresolutely a minute, looking at the doctor pleadingly, with tears in her eyes. Then a new determination seemed to come to her. She went up to Mr. Peniold. "You have witnessed all that has taken place—you and your companion?"
There was a nervous tremor in her tones. "Yes. Mildred—Miss Whitechurch—and I im as lost in bewilderment as you can cossibly be."
"Indeed!" Mildred returned, with a trange intonation. "Mr. Penfold, Mr. Penfold! Can you not be sincere with me for a noment?"

ment?"
he secretary flushed.
You still misjudge me," he answered, hemetion. "But I have no right to comin, for you have not heard my defence.
y I ask the favor of another interview what purpose?" returned Mildred, clear myself from most unjust, most suspicions."
by young girl scanned his face curiously.
by you mean—about the robbery in my
soffice."

mes.
"Yes, Miss Whitechurch. But I still reuest the honor of an interview."

west the honor of an interview."

"Alone?"
"I nless you object. I should refer to have as a witness the gentleman who accombanied me here—Sergt. Croppage of the New York police."

Mildred inclined her head very slightly.
"As you choose, sir. I will be in the reception room in half an hour."

She turned quickly, and hurried away. Mr. Pentold, downcast in manner, joined he silent group in the doctor's study, but only long enough to inform his companion of the appointment.

Mildred was in waiting when the private ecretary and Sergt. Croppage came in toether; and as if she had thought out all er plan of procedure, she addressed herself tonce to Sidney Penfeld, without any promaries.

now," he answered brokenly.

"My poor dead guardian's last message to
me was this:

"Beware of Sidney Penfold."

"Beware of Sidney Penfold."
"I saw him with my own eyes, at work, stealthily, at your uncle's desk."
"It is he who is the robber!"
Mildred fell to weeping bitterly as she ended this disclosure. The secretary kent his attitude of humiliation unchanged, and

id no word.
"I must remind you, miss, that although us may think Mr. Penfold to be guilty, others the house look elsewhere for the robber, ut I need not have brought this to your ind," the sergeant added. "You yoursell ave been under suspicion—more than that, danger of arrest." danger of arrest."

in danger of arrest."

Mildred looked up, tearfully.

"I was ready to sacrifice myself," she said, faintly. "for the sake of—" Here her voice failed her.

"For the sake of some one whom I know, but will not name here and now," the sergeant said gravely. "But if you are ready to take upon yourself the odium of crime, you are not alone in that determination, if what you believe is true."

"I know." Mildred answered fain'ly.

"Then the owner of Birch Hill has confessed himself the robber to save you from disgrace."

Mildred burst out sobbing.

"I will not assume to know what I cannot know," the sergeant said. "The inspector told me that this was one of the most extraordinary cases which had ever been brought to his knowledge. I have scarcely been in Birch Hill an hour—yet I must agree with him fully."

The sergeant buttoned up his coat and took up his hat.

"Understand, please, both of you, that I am not here as the champion of any theory, but as a seeker after the truth. As the case presents itself to my mind at present, every-body here may be innocent, or anybody here may be innocent, or anybody here may be guilty." The chief thing I can ask either of you now is this, to keep what has been said here, for the present, strictly to yourselves."

ask either of you now is this, to keep what has been said here, for the present, strictly to yourselves."

Both bowed their assent.

"Just one thing more, miss, before you go away. Be good enough to recall your words of dismissal to Mr. Penfold. Innocent or guilty, it is most important that he should remain here."

"I will not oppose you, sir." said Mildred, at the door. "If you think it best that Mr. Penfold should remain, no word of mine shall urge his departure."

So she passed from view. The private secretary, still motionless, did not even litt his eyes to look after her: and the serreant, after a moment's hesitancy, left Sidney Penfold to himself and went his way towards Dr. Morth's office.

But Dr. Vroom's portly figure intercepted him in the hallway.

"What do vou think of it—what can you think of it, sergeant;" he queried, excitedly. "You mean the scene in Dr. Morth's room?"

"Yes, yes, of course. To think that he

Yes, yes, of course. To think that he both the robber. Dear me, dear me! But he's been acting so curiously since the robbery that I don't know that I am so greatly surprised after all. Don't you think the man should be put under lock and key

in order to shield the guilty party from the arrest and punishment that would follow her disclosure?"

Dr. Vroom looked blankly at the officer. "That's an odd way of putting the matdid, ter," he responded, in a perplexed tone, "That's an odd way of putting the matdid, ter," he responded, in a perplexed tone, "That's an odd way of putting the matdid, ter," he responded, in a perplexed tone, "That's an odd way of putting the matdid, ter," he responded, in a perplexed tone, "That's an odd way of putting the matdid, ter," he responded, in a perplexed tone, "That's an odd way of putting the matdid, ter," he responded, in a perplexed tone, "That's an odd way of putting the matdid, ter," he responded, in a perplexed tone, "That's an odd way of putting the matdid, ter," he responded, in a perplexed tone, "That's and in the robbery of Dr. Vroom."

Pale and shaking from head to foot, the secretary slowly relinquished his hold.

"And—you—think me guilty," he gasped.
"I know that others think you so." recturned the datective. "And itis my present the datective. "And iti

"Perhaps you will permit me to act in my own way, sir. I have been deputized by the inspector to investigate this mysterious affair. From what I can learn there has been altogether too much hasty and illiudged action in this case. I do not propose to fall into the same error. I shall do what I think right at the proper time, according to my best judement,"

There was an emphasis and meaning tone in the words that the young man could not fail to note. He made a little apology, which the sergeant accepted very readily. Then, with a discreet omission of his scenes with Mildred. Otto Hermann told the story of his suspicions in a straightforward, concise manner that the sergeant inwardly commended.

"Whatever he doesn't know, this young Hermann understands how to put what he has to say in business-like shape." Making this mental comment, he shook hands with Mr. Hermann, and, with Dr. Vroom in advance, acting as if he were owner and not a mere lodger at Birch Hill, the visitor from New York went the rounds of the house.

house.
Agatha Ohstrom, cook, was so overcome at the sight of the two inquisitors that she went promptly into hysterics. Anna Woodson moaned and wrung her hands.
"Poor girl!" she exclaimed, "she has been talking and crying out in her sleep; she can't abide this long time of trouble. Poor girl!"

talking and crying out in her sleep; she can't abide this long time of trouble. Poor girl!"

Thomas, open-eved and open-mouthed, ran for Croadge. But before old Christopher tottered in, the Swede had quite recovered, thanks to the assiduous and experienced attention of Sergt Croppage.

He seemed to gain at once, by his skill, the confidence of the little world at Birch Hill "below stairs." The servants told what they had to tell with few qualms or fears; and under their willing guidance he was escorted deferentially from room to room.

Tha bell had rung for dinner when Sergt. Croppage had so far completed his tour of inspection that but one room remained to be visited—Sidney Penfold's chamber.

"Don't think of waiting dinner for me," the officer said to the doctor, who had become very weary of the laborious iaunt up and down. Dr. Vroom, not unwilling to accept the suggestion, left him on the stairway. The officer took his course straight toward the room which he had been told was Sidney Penfold's.

A curious sound, as if some one were snapping bits of wood in two, came to his ears as he approached the door very quietly. At his knock the cracking noise suddenly ceased. Penfold's voice speke, rather curtly:

"I shall not go down to dinner. I have

ceased. Penfold's voice spoke, rather curtly:

"I shall not go down to dinner. I have already sent word. Tell them not to wait."

"May I come in?" asked Sergt. Croppage. A chair was bastily pushed away. A noise followed, as if some rubbish were being brushed to one side. Sidney Penfold, coatless and warm with work, opened the door nurriedly.

"Come in, come in," he said. "I was trying to get rid of my nervousness and delection by a little wood carving. But my land touched nothing that it did not botch. In a pet I threw my knives and tools on the floor

touched nothing that it did not botch. In a pet I threw my knives and tools on the floor where you see them and deliberately broke up the design I had begun so clumsily. If you care to stoop and look under that bu-reau you will find the dissevered frag-

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

The young man stepped back and put his hands before his face."

"All in vain. all in vain." he murmured, "she will never believe that I am innocent of this crime."

Sergt Croppage looked at the girl sharply. "His is either a cruel freak or you have reasons for your declaration that you have never yet disclosed."

"I have the best of reasons." answered didred, sobbing in her turn, "but I cannot — I cannot tell them to you."

"You have gone too far to stop now," answered the sergeant. "Mr. Penfold has given me his confidence in this matter. He knows and I know that you believe him guilty. He has a right to demand from your lips a reason for this belief."

Mildred's face was a shade paler as her eyes fell upon the figure of the sceretary, bowed in grief and humiliation. She staggered and would have fallen had not the watchful sergeant been at hand to support her and lead her to a chair.

"Yes, sergeant."

Ti will on you there presently."

Dr. Vroom, his habitual self-confidence and better do the the unexpected hap the unexpected hap the unexpected hap the unexpected hap the door after it had closed behind him. Then, with a sudden start of recollection, he sought his office.

"It was not long before Sergt. Cropnage again presented himself, looking curiously about the room as he entered.

"Well?" said Dr. Vroom.

"It would!" said Dr. Vroom.

"It would be very comfortable there. That oldes of a little talk. That young business friend of yours will not be about?"

"He has gone into the garden." said Miss Chidsey. "A very nervous young gentlement in the door after than door after than to sleep in your office. It was not long before Sergt. Cropnage down the recommendation. The sergeant swill me to the door after that door after than to sleep in your office. It was not long before Sergt. Cropnage down the recommendation of the study, and started still at the door after than to sleep in your office.

"I have had a sergeant." "I would leave the matter at hought." I have had a sergeant will be a sergeant." "I do prefer." an

searched every nook and corner, but you haven't left a square inch of space unexamined anywhere!"

The screeant laughed.
"You forget the safe."
Dr. Vroom laughed in his turn.
"What an idea! So I did. You wish to look at that, of course, I have not kept money or papers in it since the robbery." he said, making haste to unlock the combination, and throw open the door. "You can inspect everything."

haps, sergeant, you have already done what others should have done long ago—put this man Penfold under arrest."

The detective in citizen's clothes looked a little annoyed at this impetuous assumption.

"Ferhaps you will permit model."

THE DENT IN THE PANEL

Will appear every week until the last instalment is reached. One month afterwards the last instalment will be published. This gives you one month between the next to the last instalment and the last instalment) in which to prepare your answer to the question. who committed the robbery that "The Dent in the Panel" will describe. This contest is free to new and old subscribers. Back numbers will be supplied until further notice, to enable very new subscriber between now and Jan. 1, 1890, to try to win one of

\$100 for the Best Solution. \$60 for the Next Best Solution \$40 for the Next Best Solution

the three prizes.

Address THE WEEKLY GLOBE, Boston, Mass. FARM OF NATURAL GAS.

Water Forced to the Surface on Land Near Kokomo. Кокомо, Ind., Jan. 16.-The farm of William Shank, situated six miles east of here and comprising several hundred acres, is in a strange condition. It is full of small holes, through which comes natural gas which sounds like small lets of steam issuing from safety valves. A lighted match will set the field on fire in hundreds of places. The gas also comes up under Shank's residence and the family will not abandon their home. The water in a driven well on the farm was formerly pumped up by a windmill, but is now forced out by the gas, and a monster gas well was drilled by a classworks come gas. gas well was drilled by a glassworks company last October, and the gas seems to have got through the well casing and has penetrated through the layers of limestone under the surface. The owners of the well are deliberating as to what course to pursue, as their efforts to control the gas are may alling.

TEACH CHILDREN FARMING.

Maine Grangers Want it Taught in the Public Schools. Augusta, Me., Jan. 16.-At the meeting

office that night unicoded the safe, and office and he safe, and it was allied chiden. The safe and deliberately broke office that night unicode the safe, and it was allied chiden. The safe and safe and safe and

BOSTON, WEDNESDAY MORNING, JANUARY 22, 1890.

"But I must see Dr. Vroom sooner or later." he demurred, finally. "What real advantage would be gained by delay?"
This," answered the other, hurriedly

less. It is simply a suggestion from the ex-perimenter that the subject fellows when he enters into this condition." he enters into this condition."

"You call it suggestion eh?"

"Certainly sergeaut, That is the accepted scientific term. But you'll see for yourself how simple are the means for inducing this state. I ought to inform you before hand, though, that Mildred herself will yield to the influence to be exerted with comparative readiness. What I saw in Vroom's office convinced me that she must have been the subject of several experiments to say the least in this line."

"Strange, indeed. Still. Vroom is always dabbling in matter's that he knows very little about. I can readily imagine his making Mildred the object of some of his crude experiments in what he is pleased called hypnotism. Now, what you will see will be simply the placing of the young girl in a gentle sleep—practically a somnambulistic state.

ore the sergeant could answer. He was till engaged in making a mental inventory f the oddly confused contents of the rowded room when he heard a woman's oice at the door, and turned to meet Milred Whitechurch.

crowded room when he heard a woman's voice at the door, and turned to meet Mildred Whitechurch.

She acknowledged his bow very gractously, and, as if she had already been given to understand what was desired of her, took a chair by the window and closed her eyes in readiness for the experiment.

A winess of both hypnotic tests to which Mildred was subjected would assuredly have pronounced Dr. Morth more deft and skilful in the experiment than Mildred's guardian. The result sought for was with astonishing quickness gained.

"How pale and thin she has become," whispered the sergeant, as the doctor, after a glance of satisfaction, turned from the passive form. "Are you sure that this kind of experiment, as you call it, is not injuring her health?"

"Have no fear," the doctor returned in the same tone. Then in a moment he bade Mildred, in loud tones, to rise and advance a step in his direction.

The command was obeyed almost instantly. She stood there, motionless, yet in a waiting attitude, as though expecting some imperative order from her questioner.

"Mildred, go back in your mind to the night of the robbery of your uncle's safe."

There was a brief pause.

"It was Miss Chidsey who came into the office that night, unlocked the safe, and took away the money and papers. Tell me! It was Miss Chidsey!"

Like a faint, yet distinct echo, the woods

SUNSET PASS;

Running the Gauntlet Through Apache Land.

BY CAPT. CHARLES KING. AUTHOR OF "THE DESERTER," "A WAR-TIME WOO

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L-A RASH RESOLVE.



ETTER take my adshead is thick with the Patchies." "But you have come through all alone, my friend why should not I go I have been stationed among the Apaches for the last five years and have fought them all over Ari zona. Sure! I ought

to know how to take care of myself. captain. It's the kids I am thinking of. The renegades from the reservations are out in creat numbers now, and they are supposed to be all down in the Tonto basin, but I've seen their moccasin tracks everywhere, from the Colorado Chiquito across the Mogeyone,' and I'm hurrying in to Verde now to give warning and turn the troops

"Well, why didn't they attack you, then

The party thus addressed by the familiar diminutive of "Al" paused a moment be fore reply, an odd smile flitting about his bearded lips. A stronger, firmer type of scout and frontiersman than Al Sieber pever sat in saddle in all Arizona in the seventies, and he was a noted character among the officers, soldiers, pioneers and Apaches. The former respected and truste him. The last named feared him as they lid the Indian devil.

He had been in fight after fight with them; had had his share of wounds, but what the Apaches recoiled from in awe was the fact that he had never met them in the field without laying one at least of their sumber dead in his tracks. He was a slim built, broad shouldered, powerful fellow, with a keen, intelligent face and eyes that were kindly to all his friends but kindled at sight of a foe.

A broad brimmed, battered slouch hat was pulled well down over his brows; his flannel shirt and canvas trousers showed hard usage; his pistor belt hung loose and



volver swung. His rifle-Arizona fashion- back seat. was balanced athwart the pommel of his

and an expense of months of the poor officer's pay. Now Capt. Gwin was what we called a

spending something like a thousand dollars in taking himself, little Ned and Nellie and their devoted old nurse. Irish Kate, by that their devoted old nurse. Irish Kate, by that long and expensive route. He had two fine horses and a capital fancy wagon, covered. He had a couple of stout mules and a good baggage wagon. Jim, his old driver, would go along to take cargof "the Concord," as the family cart was termed. Manuelito, a swarthy Mexican, would drive the mules; the captain would ride his own pet saddle horse Gregg, and a discharged soldier, whom he hired for the purpose, would ride McIntosh, the other charger. All were well armed. Parties were going unmolested "close" man. He could not bear the idea of

The boy held up to view a dainty little Ballard target gun—a toy of a thing—but something of which he was evidently very proud.



over the Sunset Pass route every month. Why should not he?

The officers at Prescott shook their heads and endeavored to dissuade him, but the more they argued the more determined was he. There were tearful eyes among the ladies at Prescott barracks, where Mrs. Gwin had been dearly loved, when they bade goodby to the children, but one fine day away went "the outfit"; stopped that night at Camp Verde, deep down in the valley; started again early in the morning, despite at Camp verce, deep down in the valley; started again early in the morning, despite the protestations of the garrison, and that evening were camping among the beautiful pine woods, high up on the Mogollon range. Siebers' pronunciation of the name-"Mogeyone"-will give you a fair idea of what it is really like. And now, three days out on the Mesa

Ned and Nellie, in silence, but with beating hearts, were listening to this conversation between their father and the famous scou and hoping, poor little mites, that their father would be advised and turn back until met by cavalry from Verde; yet so loyal to him, so trustful to him that neither to one another nor to Kate would they say a 'Well, Sieber: I've argued this thing out

with all Prescott and Verde," said the captain at last. "I've sworn I wouldn't turn back and so, by Jinks, I'm going ahead, It's all open country around Snow Lake and I can keep on the alert when we reach "You know your business best, I suppose

captain, but-" and Sieber stopped abrupt ly and gazed through the open windows of the Concord at the two little forms huddled low upon his hips and on each side a re- | together, with such white faces, on the

was balanced athwart the pommel of his saddle, and an old Navajo blanket was rolled at the cantle.

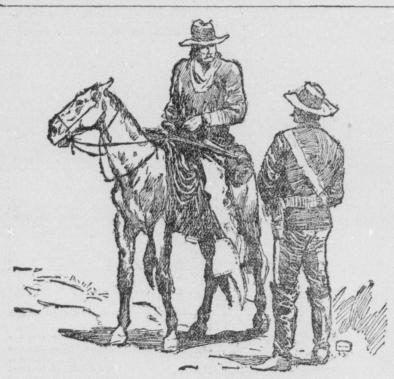
He wore Tonto leggins and meassins, and a good-sized pair of Mexican spurs jingled at his heels. He looked—and so did his horse—as thou is a long, hard ride was behind them, but that they were ready for anything yet.

"It makes a difference, captain—their attacking me or you. I've been alive among 'em so many years that they have grown superstitious. Sometimes I half believe they think I can't be killed. Then, too, I may have slipped through unnoticed, but you—with all this outfit—why! you're sure to be spottee, followed and possibly ambushed in Sunset Pass. It's the worst place along the route."

Capt. Gwin looked anxiously about him a "God guard you, baby," he murmured, as "God guard you "Well, won't you at least wait and camp

long the route."

Capt. Gwin looked anxiously about him a moment. He was a hard-headed, obstinate fellow, and he hated to give up. Two months ago his wife had died, leaving to his care two dear little ones—a boy of 9 and a girl of c. He soon determined to take them East to his home in far Pennsylvania. There was no "Southern Pacific" or any other Arizona 12 way in those days. Offine the first little faces gazed wistfully after him and then into each other's eyes.



BETTER TAKE MY ADVICE, SIR. THE ROAD AHEAD IS THICK WITH PATCHIES."

copah."

Then they sparred or ground their way over the sand bars down to Fort Yuma, a devious and monotonous trip; then were transferred to "lighten" or else, on the same old Cocopah, were floated out into the bead of the Gulf of California, and there hoisted aboard the screw steamers of the Ocean line—either the Newbern or the Montana, and soon went pluuging down the gulf, often very seasick, yet able to get up and look about when their ship poked in at some strange old Mexican town. La Paz or Guaymas, and finally turning Cape St. Lucas away they would steam up the coast to San Francisco, which they would reach after a two weeks' sea voyage, and then hey for the Central Pacific, Cape Horn, the Sierras, Ogden and the tramp to the Union Pacific and, at last, home in the distant least, all after a journey of rive or six weeks

In the bar ridge, and that distant rayles along the ridge, and that of the mountain road from Fort Verde over to Fort Wingates was almost laways in fair condition. Rains was almost always in fair condition. Rains divided the mountain road if the deaptain and Pike the captain son detail the day was almost always in fair condition. Rains was almost always in fair condition. Rains deleased with substant last was almost always in fair condition. Rains deleased with substant last was almost always in fair condition. Rains deleased

Last had to turn their faces westward, take a four or five days' "buckboard" ride across the dusty deserts to the Colorado river; camp there perhaps a week before "Capt. Jack Mellon" came backing or sidewise down the shallow stream with his old "Cocopah."

Then they sparred or ground their way over the sand bars down to Fort Yuma, a devious and monotonous trip; then were transferred to "lighten" or else, on the same old Cocopah, were floated out into the sam

"And then we've got good old Pike, papa



CHARLES LEVER.

Rollicking Youth of the Famous Author of "Charles O'Malley."

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Surely it is a pleasant thing that there are books. like other enjoyments, for all ages. You would not have a boy prefer whist to fives, nor tobacce to toffee, nor Tolstoi to Charles Lever. The ancients reckoned Tyrtaeus a fine poet; not that he was particularly melodious nor reflective, but that he gave men heart to fight for their country. Charles Lever has done as much. In his biography, by Mr. Fitzpatrick, it is told that a widow lady had but one son, and for him she obtained an appointment at Woolwich. She must have been a brave lady to send her only child to the wars. The boy was timid and nervous, and she fancied that she must find for him some other profession—perhaps that of literature. But he that she must find for him some other pro-fession—perhaps that of literature. But he one day chanced on Lever's novels, and they put so much heart into him that his character quite altered, and he became the ravest of the brave.

There were two men in Charles Lever, a glad man and a sad man. The gayety was for his youth, when he poured out in his Lorrequers and O'Malleys all the mirth and memories of his boyhood; all the tales of fighting and feasting he gleaned from battered seasoned old warriors like Maj. Monsoon. Even then Mr. Thackeray, who knew him and liked and laughed at him. recognized through his merriment "the fund of sadness beneath." "The author's character is not humor but sentimen extreme delicacy, sweetness and kindliness of heart. The spirits are mostly artificial, the fond is sadness, as appears to

worthy member of that men.

—a romancer for boys and men.

Andrew Lang. A WONDERFUL PARROT.

The Early Training and Later Deeds and Sayings of Punch. Copyrighted 1890, by the Author.]





snap at her she would quickly and firmly, but not roughly, slap him on the head or side so as to knock him nearly off his perch. So one into so she would use a light switch of cane and rap him smartly on the feet or the manner—"Lord Killy for Norrott's," "A Day's the chold cheery, indicated the still produced excellent manner—"Lord Killy for Norrott's," "A Day's the chold cheery, indicated the set that can bald and grave the thoughts of a tired who has done and seen the men see and do. He that and bald and grave the thought is of a tired which is young, and the died at last, it is said is added that he did quer would not have lairs in perfect order. In age so full of great age, he is not prized as eas, Bulwer, Thackeray, iot were his contempowe turn back and read see that Lever, too, was of that famous company ys and men.

ANDREW LANG.

CFULL PARROT.

GOOKING out of the window of the room in which I write is essenbelyon my modest garden a stretch of meadow land; the comes a dusty country road, and beyond the road a white house with green shutters. It is the hottest part of the day, and no living creature is in sight as we an extremely able-looking dog, who through the clouds of signs.



head to and fro. and then crooned out:
"Poor Punch! Poor little Punchy!" in selfcommisseration. Then he lifted up his
beak faltered feebly. "Kiss me! Kiss poor
Punchy! good night!" and died.
And this is the true and faithful account
of the death of the cleverest parrot that
ever lived. HORACE TOWNSEND.

KURD GHOULS,

An Army Officer's Adventure Among Armenian Robbers.





MOUNTAIN GUN MANŒUVRING.

ited vocabulary of the Turkish tongue, which is all that I had or is indeed necessary in those regions, came more patly to

as the omniscient Shakespeare makes Ancient Pistol remark.

We were not much company for each other. Hussein, though sharp and willing, had no more Turkish than was necessary to take him through life, and if his vocabulary was limited it was, nevertheless, too coplous for my comprehension as yet. Now and again I tried to get out of him some particulars of the "chok fana adami," or very bad men, about whom he had excited rather my curiosity than my alarm. The might, perchance, I mused, be a prowling party of Cossacks, to whom he had given a bad character, and so I asked him if the "adami" were Muscovs. But that, at any rate, they were not.

Armenian Robbers.

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URING the Armenian campaign, as in every other campaign, there were intervals of comparative military inaction, during which I got into the habit of riding about the country right and left, or in rear, or sometimes in front of the positions of the Ottoman army, to which I had the honor to be attached. So long as I had a servant—a cur of an Armenian, as cowardly as he was lazy, which is saying a good deal—these excursions were generally made alone, in the wildest Kurd country, where I was never in any way maltreated or even insulted, save once whon a fellow called me a Kafir and got thrashed for his pains.

In the course of a month or so, as the lim.

Cossacks, to whom he had given a bad character, and so I asked him if the "adami" were Muscovs. But that, at any rate, they were not. So by degrees the listlessness that falls on the jogging traveller when there is nothing to excite his attention came over me, and I may even have gone lose pin the saddle, as is very possible, when my trusty nag neighed, and, rousing myself, I saw we had reached the point on the road where the works they had cocupied in the pass, which widened here into a very good. rather grassy, gentle vale, where the round rings still showed where the tents had stood. Here, two dars before, there had been refuse of camp life, but now there was no longer a bit of metal to be seen. Nor was there yet anything visible to account for the interest exhibited by my good Toby.

But he was pricking up his ears still, and visibly increasing his pace, as though he, too, were rejoiced at something, anything, and when we were turning the tongrue of lann I was looking out for a little cometery that I had not teen wilded to have a bout, and the passions were generally made alone, in the wildest Kurd country, where I was never in any way maltreated or even insulted, save once when a fellow called me a Kafir and got the passions were generally made alone, in the wildest Kurd country, where I was never in any way maltreate

and sometimes where there is none apparent.

Now the crosses were lying strewed about, one of them being actually carried some dozen yards away, and stuck into a rut head downwards. The graves were all opened, save one, and at that one a group of men were working with hands and bits of wood with which they tree at the ground in such eagerness that they never cared to glance at the couple of travellers who had halted on the roadside, 200 yards off, to look at them. More on the alert, however, were three or four fellows who had been eagerly clutching at some objects lying on the side of the mounds of earth upthrown from the graves. They looked up and then bent over whatever task they had in hand.

I confess f did not realize at first what they were doing. At the same time Hussein exclaimed "chok fana," though whether he was alluding to the door, not of Araby, or to the outrage that was going on under our eyes, is a mystery.

I felt inclined first to be very sick and



In general cares for reading, it has read Bunvan more than most

John Bunyan, who wrote the "Pilgrim's

after service. He married very young and poor. He married a pious wife, and read all her library—"The Plain Man's Pathway to Heaven," and "The Practice of Piety." He became very devout in the spirit of the church of England, and he gave up his amusements. Then he fell into the Slough of Despond, then he went through the Valley of the Shadow, and battled with Apoil you. People have wondered why he fancied himself such a sinner! He confesses to having been a liar and a blasphemer. If I may guess, I fancy that this was merely the literary genius of Banyan seeking for expression.

Ilterary genius of Banyan seeking for expression.

Then he heard a voice dart from heaven into his soul which said. "Wilt thou leave thy sins and go to heaven or have thy sins and go to heaven or have thy sins and go to heaven. Or have thy sins and go to hell?" So he fell on repentance, and passed those awful years of mental torture, when all nature seemed to tempth him to the unknown sin.

Bunyan got quit of his terror at last, briefly by believing in the goodness of God. He did not say, like Mr. Carlyle, well, if all my fears are true. "What then?" His was a Christian, not a stoical deliverance.

The "church" in which Bunyan found shelter had for minister a converted major in a royalist regiment. It was a quaint little community, the members living like the early disciples, correcting each other's faults, and keeping a severe eye on each other's faults, and keeping a severe eye on each other's living.

the early disciples, correcting each other's faults, and keeping a severe eye on each other's lives. Bunyan became a minister in it; but, Puritan as he was, he lets his Pilgrims dance on joyful occasions, and even Mr. Ready-to Hatt waltzes with a young lady of the Pilgrim company.

Bunyan began to write books of controversy with Quakers and clergymen. The points debated are no longer important to us; the main thing was that he got a pen into his hand and found a proper outlet for his gening, a better way than fancy swear-

points debated are no longer important to his hand and found a proper outlet for his gening, a better way than fancy swearing. If he had not been east into Bedford Goal for preaching in a cottage he might nover have dreamed his immortal dream, nor become all that he was.

The leisures of gaol were long. In that "den' the muse came to him, the fair kind muse of the "Home Beautiful." He saw this Chaucris: Fairful, and Hopetia, and Christian, the fellowship of fends, the traculent "Quayaliers of Vanity Fair," and "Giant Despair," with his grievous crabtree cudgel, and other people he saw who are with us always the handsome Madam Bubble, and the young woman whose name was Dull, and Mr. Worldt Wissman, and Mr. Faching Hopetia, and the young woman whose name was Dull, and Mr. Worldt Wissman, and Mr. Faching Hopetia, and the young woman whose name was Dull, and Mr. Worldt Wissman, and Mr. Faching Hopetia, and the young woman whose name was Dull, and Mr. Worldt Wissman, and Mr. Faching Hopetia, and the young woman whose name was Dull, and Mr. Worldt Wissman, and Mr. Faching Hopetia, and the proper will be a strength of the City beyond the Kiver; he hears them but repeat them to us he cannot, "for I'm no poet," as he says himself. He beheld the country of Beulah and the Delectable Mountains; that earthly paradise of nature where we might be happy yet, and wander no further, if the world would be us—fair mountains in whose streams Isaak Walton was the can say nothing new that is true about the best romance that ever was wedded to allegory. The people live, they sullying judges, as of the French revolutionary cours, or the handing cours after the world would be an experience of the proper building ludges, as of the French revolutionary of the country of Bendan and sound, full of old diems and ever was wedded to allegory. They come, as fresh, as vivid, as if they were out of Scott or Ministry Country of Hopetia, and the proper was but dozens arise on the memory. They come, as fresh, as vivid, as if they work of the proper

been too good-natured to insert Giant Protestant in his place. Unheralded, unannounced, though not uncriticised (they accused the Tinker of being a plagiarist, of course) Bunyan outshone the court wits, the learned, the poets of the restoration, and even the great theologians. His other books, except "Grace Abounding" (an autobiography), "The Holy War," and "Mr. Badman," are only known to students, nor much read by them.

The fashion of his theology, as of all theology, passed away; It is by virtue of his imagination, of his romance, that he lives. The allegory, of course, is full of flaws. It would not have been manly of Christian to run off and save his own soul, leaving his wife and family. But Bunyan shrank from showing us now difficult, if not impossible, it is for a married man to be a saint. Christian to run off and save his own soul, leaving his went an year-for mshowing us now difficult, if not impossible, it is for a married man to be a saint. Christian was really with him all through that pilgrimage, and how he must have been hampered by that woman of the world! But, had his allegory clung more closely to the skirts of truth, it would have changed from a romance to a satire, from "The Pilgrim's Progress" to "Vanity Fair." There was too much love in Bunyan for a satirist of that kind; he had just enough for a humorist.

Bora in another class, he might have

of that kind; he had just enough for a humorist.

Bora in another class, he might have been, he would have been, a writer more refined in his strength, more uniformly excellent, but never so universal, nor so popular in the best sense of the term. In the change of times and belief it is not impossible that Bunyan will live among the class whom he least thought of addressing, scholars, lovers of worldly literature, for devotion and poverty are parting company, while art endures till civilization perishes.

Andrew Lang,

LOST THE COMBINATION.

Story of a Young Man Who Bought a Necklace for His Lady Love.

[Washington Post.]
There is a New York avenue young man who, ever since Christmas, has been industriously engaged in endeavoring to keep from the ears of his friends the details of rather an unpleasant experience he had at that time. On Christmas eve he purchased a very handsome necklace for a lady friend, In addition to its being a handsome necklace, it was provided, with a most peculiar fastening, one that operated on about the same principle as a combination lock or burglar-proof safe. This, the jeweller explained, was to prevent its being used by any one except the combination to a friend.

When the young man was about to go to bed he thought of the necklace, which he had arranged to send to the fortunate young lady early the next morning. He took the choice bit of jewelry from its case and, after admiring it in his hands for a few minutes, classed it about his neck. The effect was decidedly funny, and he could not suppress a titter as he reached his hands back to unclast it. But the confounded thing would not let go. The jeweller had repeated the combination to him several times, and it seemed simple enough, but when it came to applying it to the innocent-looking little class, it would not work. For a full hour he wrestled with the problem, but the longer the tugged at the combination the more firmly it seemed to be locked. He could not call on his mother or sisters, as he would not have them know for the whole world that he was inaking this particular young lady so expensive a present. There was no alternative for him but to sleep with the necklace about his neck and applying at the jeweller's early in the morning. When the early morning boy came to open the store he found the unhappy young man waiting at the jeweller's early in the morning. When the early morning boy came to open the store he found the unhappy young man waiting at the jeweller's early in the morning. When the early morning boy came to open the store he found the unhappy young man waiting at the jeweller's early in the morning. When the early morning boy came to open the store he found the unhappy young man waiting at the jeweller's early in the morning. When the early morning boy came to open the store he found the unhappy young man waiting at the jeweller's early in the morning. The did not slee a very handsome necklace for a lady friend. In addition to its being a lhandsome neck-

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NY CONCE ERRES, ARTON OF "WART." "AN ROTTICAL PROPERTY AND THE PROPERTY AN

ground by her side, found courage to reply: | the rel

The words were spoken kindly and con passionately, and yet the prophetess' deep

peep and anxious silence reigned till she opened her eyes once more, and fixing them sadly on Miriam's face asked, as if in amazement at something strange, "You, a woman, are learned in the leech's art?"

added: Now all 18 well, and if the goal art in freedom."

Here Ephraim broke in, "We are setting forth-this very day for the mines. I and my comrades and my grandiather will drive his keepers to the four winds."

"And he skell learn from my own lips." To which Miriam replied: "My God hath

bidden me to care for the sufferers among At this the dying woman's eyes sparkled voice, indeed with a vigor which surprised her hearers: "You are Miriam, the woman who sent for Joshua to go to her:" and

more! But he himself! That woman— Ephraim told me—that tall, proud woman bid him go to Pithom. Yet he came back from thence, and then, O Nun! That was

passionately, and yes the passionately, and yes the passionately, and yes the passionately, and yes the passionately are passionately, and yes the mines so terrible."

Again she shuddered. The boy covered the passionately in the face and his grandfather's and dedd: "Now all is well, and if the gods and him freedom—" "We are setting"

CHAPTER XXIV.

shouts and tumult and clatter, the driver expressed his opinion that the high festival was being kept by the prisoners with un-wonted jollity, saying so to the other guards

the army and that pronigate traitor."

Kasana's eyes gleamed more brightly again, for the question led directly to the matter of which she desired to speak, and matter of which she desired to speak, and matter of which she desired to speak, and the series of the state of the st

and his whole life will be too short to thank her for such a sacrifice."

His voice failed hun. But every trace of trouble had vanished from the dying woman's face, and she lay for some time gazing upwards in silent contentment. But then, by degrees, an anxious frown ame on her brow, and she softly gasped out: "It is well-yes, all is well-but yet one thing. My body, unembalmed—with no holy amulets—"

And here Nun again interrupted her, saying: "As soon as we have closed your eyes I will deliver it, safely wrapped, to the Phenician seaman who is close at hand, that he may convey it to your father."

She tried to turn her head to thank him with a loving glance; but suddenly she clutched at her throat with both hands, and after a short and painful struggle she sank back. Death had laid his hadd on thing sank back. Death had laid his hadd on the look of a child's whose mother has foreing lids; and after a few moments' silence the clot mas said: "I trouble myself very little about the life beyond the grave, of which even Moses knows nothing; but a pang of regret Joshua heard of the cold man said: "I trouble myself very little about the life beyond the grave, of which even Moses knows nothing; but a pang of regret Joshua heard of the cold man said: "I trouble myself very little about the life beyond the grave, of which even Moses knows nothing; but a pang of regret Joshua heard of the cold man said: "I trouble myself very little about the life beyond the grave, of which even Moses knows nothing; but a pang of regret and then in an therefore heem yellowed his, like a double wall, between Joshua and his can the lead to the wall of rock in and the enemy's arcteting followed his, for old Nun was sailely led to the wall of rock in another genetics; and the cyre and the life to the wall of rock in another leading the site of the cliff, strong hauds flied out: "It is well-but yet to the sail greeting followed his, for old the fire the whole whe had the when the sail greet him shade to should an and his comrade, white Ephrai whom she loved: and she has done her part, it seems to me, to attain immortality. We will dispose of her body according to our promise, and then set forth to prove to him for whom Kasana gave all she had to give, that we love him no less than the Egyptian who was prudent, and who had reconnicted the foe, had, indeed, no doubt that they would succumb to the force bergang. they would succumb to the flerce herdsmen who far outnumbered tuem. But he was anxious to avoid bloodshed in this fight which was being waged for his sake, so he

will be weight and thes—" Me she had we were a second to be a seco

MISS PARLOA BACK:

y spices, for there is then great danger of getting in too much.

To make bisques very smooth and velvety use bread crumbs as directed above, cooked slowly in the stock till very soft. This gives a smoothness not to be attained by the use of flour alone for the thickening.

To get chicken stock, take a fowl, put on in hot water and cook till tender. The fowl will make a nice dish or two-in white sauce, croquettes, etc.; while the liquor in which the fowl was boiled makes stock for various dishes, soups, etc. various dishes, soups, etc.
Save bread crusts, dry in oven, and grate.
Then use for breading meat, etc. The
grated crumb of the bread is used only
from crumbs on crumbed dishes.

Profiteroles for Soup. Use one gill boiling water, two scant gills Put the water and butter in a saucepan melted and the liquid begins to boil rapidly add the flour, all at one time, and beat wel with a strong spoon for two minutes, being careful that the mixture does not burn

Drop the cooled mixture into the pan, in balls the size of a pea. Bake in a moderately hot oven for 10 minutes: then take them from the pan and put away until the time for serving the soup.

Quarter of a teaspoonful of grated Parmesan cheese may be added to the butter and water when they are put on to boil, if a delicate flavor of cheese be liked.

All the success of the profiterales for the soup depends on the beating. It should be very vigorous.

Halibut au Gratin.

Use a pint of cooked halibut, free of skin and bones, 11/2 cupfuls of cream, or milk, 1 poonful pepper, 11/2 teaspoonful salt, 1/2 aspoonful onion juice, and 8 tablespoonil up through. The figh may be served prettily also in a eep platter, or in a metal "gratin" dish, hich is like a deep platter. For the bread crumbs use bread two or

in ½ cup cold water.

Wash the rice in two waters, rubbing it Wash the rice in two waters, rubbing it hard between your hands in the first water to remove dust and the starch which has been rubbed off. Four off this first water and runse clean in the second water. Fut on to cook in a pint of cold water. As soon as it bolls turn off the water, and and the pint of milk and cook for an hour in the double boller. To make rice tender it must always be either soaked in water for two og three hours or else brought to a boil in water before the milk is added. Kice cannot be cooked tender in milk alone, as the milk hardens it. Do not expose gelatine to a very low tem-

Do not expose gelatine to a very low temperature or to a very high temperature, as it ruins it. Soak half a box of gelatine in half a cup of water for two hours. It will then be dissolved.

After an hour's cooking add to the rice the gelatine, surar, salt and wine. Place in a basin of icewater, and stir until cold; then add the whipped cream, stirring well. Pour into moulds, and set away to harden. About one hour will be required.

Cream to whip well should be just right in quality, neither too thick, so as to turn to butter, nor too thin. Whip in a whip churn and churn with very short-quick strokes else it will spatter. Don't lift the churn from the cream, but skim off the whipped cream from the surface to another dish. The

much.

The pudding mixture should be cold and nearly stiff enough to shape with a spoon before the whipped cream. To measure whipped cream for a dish, as for example in this pudding where 2½ quarts are needed, don't measure it by the quart, which would break it down somewhat, but find some dish which will hold about the required amount and measure directly into that.

The rind and juice of two cranges may be substituted for the wine if preterred. Cook the grated rind with the rice and milk. The juice may be added to the cooked mixture, when the gelatine and sugar are ghtly, so as to avoid taking any of the bit

Strawberry Sauce. ke one quart whipped cream and onealf cup preserved strawberries rubbed

When fresh strawberries are in season, mash a quart of strawberries over which a cupful of sugar has been poured. Let it stand for two or three hours. Ten minutes before serving put into a stewpan, and on the fire. It should be heated simply to the boiling point, and will then be ready for use. Add to whipped cream as above.

Raspberries may be used in the same way.

JEAN KINGAID.

Green Pea Soup-Larded and Roasted Grouse With Bread Sauce-Vegetables a la Jardiniere and Biscuit Tortoni for Desert.

The dishes cooked were very nice, and included green pea soup, larded grouse with bread sauce, vegetables a la jardiniere and biscuit tortoni.

Green Pea Soup.

Cover a quart of green pease with hot water, and boil with an onion till they mash asily. Ortake a can of cooked pease; mash, and add a pint of stock or water. Cook to and add a pint of stock or water. Cook together two tablespoonfuls of butter and one of flour till smooth, but not brown. Add to the pease, and then add a cupful of cream and one of milk. Season with salt and pepper and let boil up once. Strain and serve. A cupful of whipped cream added at the last moment is an improvement.

In cooking butter and flour to thicken any white sauce, soup, etc., stir them till frothy.

rothy. In mashing the pease through the sieve use the vegetable master with a light cir-cular motion, else one will soon pound out the bottom of the puree sieve. The profiteroles given in yesterday's lecture are delicious to serve with this soup; or croutons fried or browned in the oven may be used if preferred.

This makes a very nice soup

Clean and wash the grouse. Lard the breast and legs. Run a small skewer into the legs and through the tail. Tie

firmly with twine. Dredge with salt, and wet the breast with soft butter; then dredge thickly with flour. Put into a quick oven. Cook 20 minutes it wished rare, 30 if wished better done.

When done place on a hot dish, on which has been spread some bread sauce, and sprinkle fried crumbs over both grouse and some. Garnish with parsley.

Tell the marketman to send home the grouse with the legs on. This is necessary, else they will cut them off too high up. The legs should be cut in the joint. Clean as for a chicken and look over for shot. Sometimes the shot will carry feathers also into the meat.

The lardoons' must be cut from the solid white pork next the find, as farther from the rind beyond the first streak of lean the pork will not hold together, but will break apart in the larding needle. Cut a thin slice and cutintonarrow strips, making them two or three times the size of a match. Lay in ice water to make firm and hard. The lardoons should go inside the larding needle, cut a thin slice and cutintonarrow strips, making them two or three times the size of a match. Lay in ice water to make firm and hard. The lardoons should go inside the larding needle, cut a strip in the larding needle, cut a flavor to it.

After skewering and tying, dredic heavily with salt. Rub with soft or metted butter, and then dredge with flour.

Miss Parloa always prepares chicken, turkey and dry meats of that sort as described above; they are also basted every 15 minutes with the gravy from the bottom of the pan.

The grouse are not basted at all.

Bread Sauce for Game.

Two cupfuls of milk, 1 of dried bread

Bread Sauce for Game. Two cupfuls of milk, 1 of dried bread

three days old, grate lightly over a big grater.

Handle the fish with an old plated or silver fork instead of steel. Such a fork should always be kept in the kitchen for use in certain articles where steel is not pleasant.

Warm a bowl, in which you are to cream butter, by putting a little hot water into it, then pouring off. If the bowl should be heated in any other way, by being put into hot water or set on the range, it would be too hot, would retain its heat longer and would make the butter oily. When this happens the dish is never so nice.

Take up tablespoonfuls of fiour and shake enough off to make level spoonfuls.

If you are to thicken anything with butter and flour, and have more butter than flour, all the liquid may be poured over the mixture, as it will easily dissolve and mix with the liquid. If, however, there is more flour, or the same amount, then the liquid must be added a little at a time.

To get a little onion infec take a peeled onion and pound with the back of the knife and squeezer out; or mash up onion as described with the back of the knife and squeezer, only be sure to use said squeezer for nothing else. If washed leading may be coursed over the mix and in the liquid may be coursed over the mix on; one pint each of carrot and turnips in season; one pint each of carrot and turnips in season; one pint each of carrot and turnips in season; one pint each of carrot and turnips in season; one pint each of carrot and turnips in season; one pint each of carrot and turnips in season; one pint each of carrot and turnips in season; one pint each of carrot and turnips in season; one pint each of carrot and turnips in season; one pint each of carrot and turnips in season; one pint each of carrot and turnips in season; one pint each of carrot and turnips in season; one pint each of carrot and turnips in season; one pint each of carrot and turnips in season; one pint each of carrot and turnips in season; one pint each of carrot and turnips in season; one pint each of carrot and turnips in season; one pint each of carrot and turnips in season; or the sauce made of whipse carrot in the kinter and the carrots and turnips in separate to seach vegetable, and cook the carrots for the carrot in cold water knives, lands, etc., will soon how water knives, lands, etc., will soon how water knives, lands, etc., will soon how water the water enough to cover them and cook for half an hear. If yery young and tender, 20 minutes will do: will do the protected the sauce or cream will boil up the content of the day of the protected the sauce or cream will boil up the content and in ot water when done. Add to each saucepan of vegetables on-chird the sugar, salt, but ter and stock, and set the pans where their contents will boil rapidly allowers in the act of the carrots and turnips and the carrots of the turnips and the carrots of the turnips. Covering all but a border and incover with the durant will be season with two quarters of the carrots and the turnips are very easily oredone and the carrots and turnips are very deal to cook quart of the water when done. Add to each saucepan of vegetables on-chird the sugar, salt, but ter and stock, and set the pan

of the salt and pepper, and put them into a grating dish or a shallow scallop dish. Strain the sauce over them, Sprinkle crumbs over the dish and dot with the third or remaining tablespoonful of butter. Set the dish in a rather hot oven and cook for 20 minutes.

heart, one four slices, one from each side, thus getting the deep, yellow portion. Then cut these into small dice.

Always drain and wash canned pease when served as a vegetable to remove the strong, "tinny" taste.

a rather hot oven and cook for 20 minutes, Serva at once.

Potatoes for this dish should be underdone rather than overdone, as in the latter case the little cubes will not hold together.

In New York Delmonico's and other large houses use a German potato, which keeps its shape beautifully.

The carrot and onion strain out when the sauce is strained over the potato, being only put in for flavor.

Fix the crumbs over the potatoes as directed in the recipe for "halibut au gratin."

Biscuit Terteni.

Use a generous gallon of whipped and drained cream. 1 cupful powdered sugar, 1 of water, yolks of 5 eggs, ½ cup dried and powdered macrons, 2 tablespoonfuls sherry, 2 of candied cherries chopped and % of a teaspoonful of almond surface.

Boil the sugar and water together for 20 minutes. Beat the yolks of the eggs well (very well) and stir them into the hotsyrup, Place the basin which contains syrup and The carrot and onion strain out which sauce is strained over the potatoes as directed in the recipe for "halibut au gratin."

Imperial Pudding.

Half a cup of rice, a generous pint of milk, I cup sugar, 4 tablespoonfuls wire, by teaspoonful salt, 2½ quarts whipped cream, ½ box gelatine soaked for two hours in ½ cup cold water.

Chopped and ½s of a teaspoonful of annutes. Beat the yolks of the eggs well (very well) and stir them into the hotsyrup. Place the basin which contains syrup and eggs in another of boiling water, and cook for five minutes, beating all the while to smooth and thicken. When done, set away to cool. Put the powdered macaroons into a chopping tray with almonds and cherries, and chop fine. The almonds had better be chopped a little first. Add the wine and almond extract to

Use about five pints of salt and ice enough to pack solidly. The mould may be lined with Roman punch or sherbet, as for "mousse." In that case no sauce will be required. Have the mould packed and chilled before turning in the torton.

This makes a gallon, and of course the rule can be divided so as to make as small a quantity as is required.

Granulated sugar may be used instead of powdered, since the syrup is to be cooked. powdered, since the syrup is to be cooked Stir till sugar is dissolved, and then do no stir any more, as the sugar granulates more

stir any more, as the sugar granulates more quickly when stirred.

The yolks must be beaten very light indeed. Yolks do not show their beating so quickly as whites do, but they must be theroughly broken up, else they will cook in little lumps in the hot syrup.

A quart of medium-weight cream; will make a gallon of the whipped cream.

Always dip a mixture of this sort into the freezer; never turn in, lest a little of the liquid cream go to the bottom and make an icy substance there.

Do not handle the sait and ice in packing this or any other dish, as the chill is dangerous.

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gerous.
Use a wooden pudding stick to pack JEAN KINCAID.

BOSTON COOKING SCHOOL

Law Forbids Partridge, but Not Larded Quail - How to Prepare Clams in an Appetizing Manner. The regulation rainy day and the prevailng distemper combined to make the audience at the weekly lecture of the Boston American Machinist of fare, all the dishes of which are easily prepared. The law forbids the sale of grouse now, so larded quail was substituted on the menu, followed by lyonnaise potatoes, clams a la Newburg, celery sauce,

corn cake and walnut creme.

Singe, drain and wipe six quail; truss lard the breast; roast in a hot oven 30 min-

ries; serve with celery sauce.

Tie the less to the tail. For the larding use sait pork down to the first vein below the rind. Below that the pork will not hold together. Cut the pork into thin slices and then into narrow strips. Thread a "larding" needle and draw the strips through the breast at intervals. Cut the strips about one-quarter inch wide and six inches long. Keep the "lardoons"—as the strips of larding pork are called—in icowater. In larding grouse or larger birds, many cooks un two or three "lardoons" through the legs. Use about half a dozen strips on the breasts. Roast grouse from 20 to 30 minutes; being dark meat, it is cooked rarer than quail or light-colored game. Quails can be served on toast with the sauce in a bowl, or it can be poured about them on a platter.

Celery Sauce.

Wash and scrape one head celery, cut into small pieces and boil in boiling salted water Melt 2 tablespoonfuls butter, add 2 table spoonfuls flour and pour on slowly 1 pint hot white stock, and 1 teaspoonful salt, 1 saltspoonful peoper, the yolks of 2 eags and the juice of one-half lemon; add the celery and saltspoonful peoper.

Clams a la Newhore. Drain 1 pint clams, remove the soft part, nd chop the hard part fine; melt 1 table-

spoonful butter, add 1 saltspoonful pepper. 1 teaspoonful salt and 4 tablespoonfuls wine and the clams. Cook slowly eight minutes. Beat the yolks of 3 eggs, add toup cream, and pour over the clams. Cook

Fry 1 tablespoonful chopped opion in

Walnut Cream.
Soak one-quarter box gelatine in one

quarter cup cold water 20 minutes. Beat

Two cupfuls of milk, 1 of dried bread crumbs a quarter of an onlon, 2 tables spoonfuls of butter, and salt and pepper.

Dry the bread in a warm oven, and roll into rather coarse crumbs. Sift, and put the fine crumbs which come through, and which make about one-third of a cupful, on to boil with the milk and only only only only of the best of the reasoning. Skim out the onlon. Fry the coarse crumbs a light brown in the remaining butter, the breasts of the roasted birds with these, and serve the sauce around the birds or in a serve the sauce around the birds or in a gray dish.

The above sauce is good for chicken also, and is delicious with ptarmigan or particle.

For S or 10 persons use one can French pease or one quart fresh pease, when in season; one pint each of carrot and turnips in separate saucepans, with two quarts of loing water. The the carrots and turnips in separate saucepans, with two quarts of boiling water to each vegetable, and cook the carrots for 40 minutes. Beat the yolks of three eggs, add one saltspeconful state and one-half cup sup surface, when the schem, and one-half cup sup surface, and one-half cup sup surface, and and it begins to thicken and one-half cup sup surface, and and it begins to the history in the sup and one-half cup sup surface, and and it begins to thicken and one-half cup sup sup nut set and one-half cup sup sup nut to be chalf cup sup surface, and and it begins wall and one-half cup sup sup nut to be chalf cup sup sup nut to be cook the keasoning.

English walnuts are so oily a little white of egg or rose water should be added when they are dried in the oven and surface and supplied to the coarse crumbs are put in. Strain, add one-half cup sup sup and one-half cup sup nut to the keasoning.

English walnuts are so oily a little white of egg or rose water should be added when they are dried in the yolic ware fill into the sup nut sup nut schoped, one tablespoonful one and one-half prut cream, whipped solid.

English walnuts are so oily a little white if they are dried in th the yolks of three eggs. add one saltspconful

Will Do.

[Chicago Herald.] There is no apparent limit to the feats of instantaneous photography. It has caught ball players in the act of pitching, running bases, striking a ball and catching a fly It has photographed running and trot ting horses, and it has taken a suc cessful picture of a flash of lightning Until lately it has stopped at a bulle Until lately it has stepped at a bullet shot from a rifle, but by an ingenious use of electricity even that swift and diminutive object has been photographed. The camera is provided with an extremely sensitive plate, and the bullet is fired in a dark room. As it passes the camera it breaks an electric current, by which it is illuminated for an instant, when its image is transfixed on the sensitive plate. Nothing, apparently, is out of reach of instantaneous photography, unless, perhaps, it is the swift claspknife of a "Kentucky gentleman."

[Harper's Bazar.]
Mrs. Dainty—I am so delighted to welcome you that I've come right down, you see, without even stopping to put on cuffs! Mrs. Fauxpas (returning her embrace) You sweet thing, as if any one with the wrists of a Venus de Milo need to even

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AN ERA OF CAPITALISTS.

The Russian government will begin next

Siberia. This is a big undertaking, and its

estimated cost is \$220,000,000. This is an age when the cost of any project, however enormous it may be, pro vided it gives promise of a reasonable source of profit, is never considered an obstacle. human comprehension, are raised without any apparent difficulty.

The syndicate of English and American capitalists, which about two years ago assumed the national debt of Peru, in return for valuable railroad, mining and guano franchises, required a vast financial equipment, which would have been utterly impossible to the capitalists of ante-bellum

Such a scheme as the bridging of the English channel easily finds willing capitalists eager to undertake it. A scheme to pin

for the Terra del Fuegian to step aboard the because, being a woman, she had no polit- plenty-but not the grand and impressive. train at Cape Horn and take a parlor Pull- ical influence. man trip to London without changing cars.

NO MORE SEAL MONOPOLY.

the seal-catching monopoly in very much streets were clean, when, as a matter of The present taste-where there is taste-

monopoly, the grantees were allowed to fragist will admit that housekeeping, devotees to the drama. There are velvets, take 100,000 skins every year; the proposal arrangements for personal health and com-silks, fine linen and dainty lace; and of the new one, now fairly before Congress, fort, and everything which could come who shall say that the one is the betis to allow them to take only 60,000 skins under the head of "house cleaning," are ter than the other, save of its kind; of the lease to take whatever number the work. The Western tewns which have had comedian is not the peer in art of the secretary may determine. Although this women as city officials of late years, and greatest tragedian?

Largest Commission to agents secretary's real intention. For that very done by women much better than by men. and their contemporaries; when the play ever paid by a Dollar Weekly. reason it is likely to keep off competing bid- "It's a poor rule," etc., and we might turn and the player, not the setting, were "the You ought to send for New ders for the sealing privilege, and this about a certain threadbare argument by thing," or going still farther back read with Agents' Rates. In the spare again may serve precisely to explain why asking: When will men cease these foolish pardonable envy the old play bills, which hours between now and May a proposal of such a character is made to attempts to do what is plainly and distinc- announce the performances of tragedians of enough to pay all of your run- tary's probable intentions in the matter as petency and inefficiency therein? ning expenses. Others are do- compared with those who are in possession

put to him at the start. Are bidders expected to buy the seal or the secretary? He Weekly Globe. You can make certainly cannot complain if it is asked by \$1 a day easily, and without all of them. On the centrary, he rather ininterference with your regular vites it. If it wrongs him, he cannot say employment. Send for New that any one is more to blame for it than himself. If it were genuine economy that he proposed to be governed by in the interest of the whole countryinstead of a few favored persons seeking monopoly privileges and exclusive fortunes, he would not hesitate to discard altogether this paternal leasing system which but poorly hides flagrant abuses, and throw open the sealing waters to all alike, under proper restrictions and

There are millions in this monopoly as it stands: to whom do they so rightfully belong as to the people as a whole? As now managed, this great national property is certain to waste and dwindle and disappear. investment you have made dur. If simply protected as a national preserve of almost inestimable value its increasing profits will be fairly distributed among the people, instead of enriching favorites and

> THE ENDLESS WAR OF CREEDS. LYMAN ABBOTT has been permanently installed as the successor of HENRY WARD

One can but deeply sympathize with Dr. constrained to pass through, of publicly stating his creed, under the limitations of that Mr. Beecher had been his theological great in tragic roles. Both Mr. IRteacher, not a few of the Plymouth members refused to have anything further to do sentially at their best in heroic, with the church till he corrected his the-

When will the wrangle over creeds ever Practically heathen multitudes press upon the very thresholds of the tragedy to dissipate the separating medium churches in all our great cities. In San Francisco there are only churches enough | the intermediate ocean. to hold one-fifth of the people, even if they cared to go to them, and in a varying degree gard to tragediennes. Miss Coghlan the same holds true of other large cities. How long, while this state of things de- perhaps, had her temperament been velops, will men continue to quarrel over other than it is, for she has the mental the subtleties of creeds?

BOOM NEW ENGLAND!

the proposal has struck home.

The editors at least appreciate this necessity and are prepared to help. When it is only belongs to us by long and honored remembered how much the press of the association. It has come to this, both for West and South has done for those sections the men and women who have, or think it will be seen that the very first thing to be they have, the power for tragic interpretadone in booming New England is to get the | tion, that the vehicle that shall bring them newspapers-even the very small newspa- to the public gaze must be a "production." pers-interested in the work. Thus far we Not the poet's lines, nor the grand and have had no reason to complain. The press | glerious, startling and vivid incidents, nor contains, in short papers and con- of New England has seconded The GLOBE's the faithful interpretation of the poet's inmotion with remarkable zeal and unan- tent, seem to be the desire; but the scenic

of it the more, we are sure, they will see the | the considerations, unwisdom of going to the remote parts of untried localities and trust in a doubtful earnest appreciation beneath the actor's indevelopment.

Look at New England today as a field for investment. Take the one item of rail- name of some, or shall it be said one, roads. Almost all the railroads in this sec- distinguished actor; "Twelfth Night" tion are paying dividends and are on a sure would draw the much-quoted "corbasis of prosperity. And there are better poral's guard," and no more, unless chances for more railroads in New England emblazoned with "superb sets, brilliant apthan in any part of the West, But how is pointments," and so on. Why! even the it with the great railroads that New Eng- two most distinguished actors in this counland capital has built in the West? Let the try were practically forced to associate their "Atchison" answer. That stock was up to high names with the catch lines, "magnifi-118 less than two years ago. Last Saturday | cent special scenery." as a term of quality. it was quoted at 30 and a fraction, and it and "five car loads" as a term of quantity has been still lower. Would New England | while "200 people on the stage" has become investors rather go West and get no returns a practical managerial guarantee of excelthan put their money in Now England lence, This is somewhat outside, though enterprises with sure dividends?

It is the same in every branch of legiti- return. The tragic muse lacks disciples. It mate effort, with the single exception of may be said that the law of supply and mining. Even in agriculture New England demand enters here and gives the reason is not by any means behind the West, since | for the existing condition. spring to build its 4500-mile railroad across an acre of good agricultural land in Massa- A reply would be made that chusetts will yield a more valuable crop Signor Salvini attracted very large than an acre in the West.

With proper effort on the part of the city, and at greatly advanced prices of press and boards of trade of New England, admission, and the phenomenon was seen the industries of this section can be enor- of visitors to the gallery who were to be mously extended, to the joint benefit of cap- ranked in the best society, cultivated. Large sums of money, almost beyond tal and labor. Of course we must have educated, refined people, who came for art cheap fuel and free raw material, and the and art alone; but were satisfied to sit in tax burdens upon agriculture must be and really crowd the lowest priced places lightened. Above all, New England in- in the theatre, probably feeling that thus vestors need to have the advantages of this much they could afford and that the grand section as a field for investment fairly presented to them. THE GLOBE has started seen and heard from the higher benches. this work and will welcome aid from any quarter.

CITY HOUSEKEEPING. A few years ago in Albany, says LILLIE | boards or from any well-known aspirant. DEVEREUX BLAKE, in a letter to the Both the young women and the young men Woman's Journal, a man who had a con- who adorn the stage today are, generally the three Americas together by a gigantic tract for cleaning the streets in a certain speaking, satisfied with the romantic or railroad, thrust through them like a needle, section of the city died just as the work was emotional assignments, in which it will be has already taken shape, and an association about to begin. His widow filled the con- allowed they well acquit themselves. There has been formed to carry the plan into exe- tract, and the work was so admirably done does not appear among our players the that the next year, when she applied for a physique for tragedy, in the first place, let No scheme seems too gigantic for the renewal of the contract, her request was alone the robust mental qualifications. audacious capitalist to undertake. He will indorsed by the leading citizens of the city. Fine, handsome young women and young doubtless some day furnish an opportunity | She failed to secure the work, however, | men in the dramatic art ranks, we have in

minimum of trouble; but in these days of try a woman for this work. The odors from an end of it." restless popular meddlesomeness, such a Hunter's Point, the horrors and unhealth. As far as art goes the excellent interpre one-sided piece of property is the occasion | fulness of private slaughter-houses, huge | tations of our comedians, the striking imof anxiety out of all proportion to its piles of offal which had existed for years personations of our romantic actors may fondly-expected yield of profit and com- within city limits, -all these have been certainly let us rest satisfied, for their done away with by the society men- grandfathers never did better and our Under the old lease of the seal catching tioned. The most rabid anti-suf- grandfathers never saw more worthy the first year, and for every successive year peculiarly within the province of woman's so who shall say that the admirable

year, and for that year only, is altogether | that housekeeping and house cleaning on a | CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN, MATILDA HERON too thin a mask to hide the features of the large scale, even for a great city, can be Lucille Western (a native, rough genius them. For how can outside and open com- tively "woman's work," when they are high rank and name, with nightly changes Men who Remember the Dishes, but petitors know anything about the secre- daily proving by their failures their incom- of bill, at theatres whose former founda-

JEAN KINCAID.

That is the very question which is being WHENCE COMES THE FUTURE TRA-GEDIAN?

Peradventure were that ill-fated father of his beautiful daughter, the aged factotum Polonius, to appear upon earth at the pres ent time, to the young prince of Denmark, he could not make so sweeping a laudation as he did to Hamlet when he announced that he had "news to tell," and, shortly after, declared the new comers to the court to be: "The best actors in the world, either for tragedy, comedy, history, pastoral," and so on through a long catalogue of the range of dramatic ability of the players. Possibly, probably, in any country where the typical court of Denmark might today be located, necessary protection of their fur-bearing he would be forced to leave from his list the very first word declaring the actors' varied accomplishments-tragedy. Tragedians, or actors absolutely worthy of that high title, are so few that the fingers of one hand remain idle in their enumeration; and, few as they are, the outlook for their successors is very dim and

In our own country, or, perhaps better, on the English speaking stage, where have we a real tragedian of the first rank? It is conceded that great as Mr. EDWIN BOOTH is considered, he is at his greatest in such roles as Iago, Benedick, Petrucio, with opinions widely differing as to his Hamlet. Our other so-termed (the word used with no sense of slighting) ADEOTT in the trying ordeal which he felt | tragedians are not in the first rank, in their tragic assumptions at all events, and are chiefly what may be called, for lack of a spoken language. Broad and liberal as it is, better classification, romantic actors. Nor however, and though he assured his hearers from the British stage do we get anything VING and Mr. BARRETT are esromantic, or strong character assump tions. When SALVINI and BARNAY have broken through the veil of distance, hailing pease? Christian work piles up on every from other lands, it closes on the foreign stage and leaves no one strong enough in -no light of grand power strikes across

A like condition also exists in re might have been a tragedienne, and physical qualifications. Miss Daven-PORT also might have been, for she too is the possessor of all save, possibly, the temper The response already made by the press of ament or disposition, the robust desire temthe New England States to The Globe's pered by poetic fervor; and yet this admiraital in New England's industries snows that latter in her later assumptions. After all, Mme. JANAUSCHEK is the only tragedienne we see upon the present stage, and she surroundings, the mass of trained super-The more New England capitalists think | numeraries and other adjuncts-these are

"Richard III,," produced as our fluence, would draw a "beggarly array of empty" benches unless associated with the correlative to the theme of this writing. To

audiences to his performances in this performances were not lessened in merit,

No! If the demand were as tall as the Eiffel tower and as big about as Central Park, the supply would not be forthcoming from the ranks of those who now tread the

So, for lack of material, we must The post of commissioner of street do without the massive work. Is cleaning was recently made vacant in New it a case of the "survival of the York city, the mayor asking the last incum- fittest"? Posssibly-certainly, in the re-Secretary Window is apparently working bent to resign because he declared the gard of the average, constant theatre-goer. the same spirit as that he displayed in fact, they have been of late in a worse con- ranges from the farce comedy (now weakensolving the silver problem. The silver is dition than usual. New York spends an ing somewhat) up to the strong melodrama all there, and the seals are all there; the immense amount of money every or vivid emotional plays, and there rests only question is how each product, the one year for its street cleaning, and yet content. For these classes of work our of the deep sea and the other of the deep the streets are always wretchedly stage has plenteous fine workers, and the earth, shall be disposed of to the best profit filthy. It seems strange, when the public being satisfied can say with CERVANfor those immediately concerned. Ordi- "Ladies' Health Protective Association" TES in "Don Quixote: "When one is connarily an out-and-out monopoly is thought | has shown what women can do in this line, | tented there is no more to be desired; and to give its fortunate owners or holders a that New York is not sensible enough to when there is no more to be desired there is

intimation of what the end may be. This been established, demonstrate, what every goers when speaking of EDWARD L. DAVENreduced number of pelts for the first sensible woman has known for a long time, PORT, EDWIN FORREST, EDWIN ADAMS tions know them no more. NATH. CHILDS.

A GOOD TIME COMING.

There is no doubt but that we Americans are nervously overworked. The ambition for wealth is universal and intense. By it every man is projected onward with the speed of a rocket. What wonder that his used to! death comes with the suddenness of an explosion, and that so many brilliant lives go out so unexpectedly in death. Why should not the life of a man rise like the sun in gradual ascension, and decline with the even movement of an unexhausted power passing on into some other realm? The great problem for the next generation in this country to work out is not money-making, or mind making, nor soul making, but body making. How shall we make the births of the future healthy births? The laws of life about which the average

man and woman are so ignorant should be taught and obeyed as the ten commandments for the next fifty years. From the great outdoors of God, pure air, strong wind. is closely connected with these influences of nature-from these must come our salvation. If we would break up the flues of our furnaces and put the old-fashioned fireplace. or even the open grate into the rooms of our houses, we would prove by that act that our civilization at least isn't stupid, and that we are too sensible to pay men for killing us with their infernal inventions. The prime object of architecture should be to bring as much of the outdoors as is

possible within doors. Many houses are

more like ornamental prisons than places of happy residence. We furnish our parlors with everything but fresh air and sunshine. We should have more glass in our windows and screen them less with heavy draperies. ou can't import an Axminster so fine, or a damask from Lyons so rich, or a Persian rug so gorgeous that a streak of warm sunshine on the floor is not, for the purpose of health and happiness, worth them all. No colored marble or massive carving of oak and walnut can make good to the family life the fireplace of our fathers. How pure and sweet is the air of a room thus ventilated. How merry the play of sparks and the crackling of brands; how cheerful the glowing coals; how pure the withered ash; how genial the issuing warmth. Our sleeping apartments are often more like cells than chambers. The moment you get below a certain level of wealth in our cities the chambers in which men and women sleep are filled with an atmosphere dense, damp and vittated by being repeatedly breathed.

The brightest sign of the time is the fact that men and women are beginning to turn their faces toward the country, and in the good old-fashioned way, too. They are beginning to long for easier lives, for quietness and the absence of parade. The gilded bells on the king's fool are not called music in the palace today, and the gaudy tinsel of his habit is no longer admired. It is a hopeful sign when the wealthy merchant goes back to his ancestral home, to the little farm where he was born and finds enjoyment in once more holding the plough and mowing the meadow: finds delight in his sleek oxen, his finehe country to place their investments in fathers saw it and who sat in bred colt and his herd of Jerseys. It is a healthful sign when the woman of fashior leaves her saratogas at home, and tucking a few necessary articles of comfortable clothing in her valise, starts with her husband for a two months' trip in the Adiron-dacks or a month's camping and yachting on Lake Champlain. It is a healthful sign when our young men take to boating and ball playing, when the pliant rod becomes a fascination and the long-range rifle a delight. It is a hopeful sign when our young ladies are seen studying floriculture. learning to sit a saddle properly, acquiring suppleness of limb on graceful skates, and laughingly facing after dinner a four-mile tramp. It is a hopeful sign when men are beginning to ask themselves why the seed only the sense of taste, so that it is no longer acute, and it becomes unable to distinguish simple flavors, and can be affected only by very strong ones, and by highly spiced dishes, while in extreme cases it grows insensible even to these.

Tobacco is the greatest offender in this line, probably, and many a good house-weight the facts given above, and accept the results philosophiare beginning to ask themselves why the old fireplace was banished and to demand its restoration; to ask why the windows of their dwelling are drawn by the architect so small, and why parlors are made so gloomy, more fit for the residence of a hermit than a happy-hearted man.

By and by we shall stop building houses and go to building homes. Houses can be made of morear and brick, of marble and polished woods, but home can be made only from sunshine, from pure air, from flowers in the windows, from good health and contented minds. The architect of the next century will take up the plans of our dwellings, examine our tenement houses and say, 'How could men and women have lived in such places? How could they have slept in such chambers? Where could the sunshine and pure air that they needed have come from? How could their women have climbed so many stairs? How could their lungs have stood the dust of their furnaces? Where were the play-grounds for the children?" They will read of our social habits, peruse the stories of our hypocrisies, of our frauds and our shams, and exclaim: "How could they have been so insincere, so pretentious, so artificial in their standards of judgment and their action!" They will examine the methods of our cooking and exclaim: "How could men and women eat such stuff!" Our social habits will be inspected, and it will be the marvel of the future that women should wear such dresses, and men drink such liquors as we do. For the time is coming when common sense shall be the fashion, the frankness of truth be custom, and the simplicity of nature be the rule.

Hail to the future! When all that is beautiful, frank and true in the outdoor realm; all that is mirthful, genuine and grand in what God has made, shall be introduced into the homes of the world and imitated in the lives of those who shall then live, and who shall be happy in their living. W. H. H. MURRAY.

EDITORIAL POINTS.

Poor John Ruskin is at last pronounced hopelessly insane. There are some people who will not be surprised at the news. His severer critics have regarded him as crazy ever since he astonished the world with "Modern Painters."

And now it is Queen VICTORIA who has the "grip." If it grips her with anything like the tenacity of her own grip on the throne her majesty will have a tedious time | Roast Beef with Yorkshire Puddings.

Off go the whiskers from the faces of the Reading railroad conductors, by the orders of President Corbin, who wears a beard himself. It makes tonsorial business so brisk that one is inclined to suspect that looks unusually moderate, restrained and the Eastern cities, like New York, in which fair at the beginning, it gives us no sort of Lacies Health Protective Associations have seen upon the faces of the older theatre-

"MOTHER'S COOKING."

How Housekeepers Might Please Their Husbands.

Have Lest the Beyish Appetite.

Jean Kincaid Places Some Nice Dishes On the Table.

"It's very strange, my dear, that you can't

"I don't know what the trouble is, but I can't get any bread that tastes like what I ate when I was a boy-bread light, and brown and sweet as a nut."

How many wives and housekeepers have o listen, with as much patience and good nature as is possible under the circumstances, to remarks like the foregoing from their husbands. The criticism of their own cooking, either open or implied by these remarks, is galling and annoying to these poor wives in proportion to their anxiety to please their lords and their realizing sense of its injustice and untruthfulress. As a matter of fact, most wives nowadays ook better than most mothers did.

This may seem at first blush like a too

sweeping assertion, but the facts will bear it out. The compressed yeast cake driving out salaratus, the improvements in stoves and ranges, the chemistry of common things, much better understood than of old, the warm sunshine, plain diet, restful periods of multiplication of papers and magazines for time, and the religious sensitiveness which women, giving the best ideas of experts on women, giving the best ideas of experts on household topics, and, finally, the scientific cooking which is now taught, not alone in private lectures but in our public schools—all these things have revolutionized our practice of the culinary art, and made the present a generation of good cooks.

In 95 cases out of 100, therefore, there is no doubt that the wife is a better cook in every sense of the word than the mother who is so often held up to her as a model. The trouble, if trouble there be, is not with the one who cooks, but the one who eats the food. The grumbling husband remembers his mother's cooking, but he forgets the boyish appetite with which he always at her food.

Hunger is the Best Sauce.

Hunger is the Best Sauce, according to the proverb, and when is an

active boy not hungry? Does he not also remember the green apples, the half-ripe tomatoes and melons the stolen corn and potatoes badly roasted in the brush wood fire, the sticks of striped

in the brushwood fire, the sticks of striped candy and the huge gum drops which he would now think uneatble, although he once devoured them with zest? If the appetite of those earlier days could be brought back there is no doubt that the good cooking would come also, and the wife's skill in this direction be rated as high as the mother's now is.

But men have good appetites, the most of them, as well as boys, and though they may be willing to admit that they are not perhaps quite so "hearty" as they were, they will assert, probably, that their appetites are quite equal to making them relish their food provided only it were as good as it used to be. It is not, of course, a matter of the boyish appetite alone, although this is probably the strongest reason why "things don't taste now as they used to." There are several other reasons equally as good. One of them is the change which must always take place in a man's tastes during the years which elapse between boyhood and manhood. Things which he then disliked he has since learned to relish, and so, also, things which then seemed good he does not now care for, simply because his tastes have changed.

A young housekeeper of my acquaintance

changed.

A young housekeeper of my acquaintance was asked by her husband, soon after their marriage, if she knew how to make a certain kind of meat pie which his mother had made and which he had greatly enjoyed as

made and which he had green aboy.

The young housekeeper had never heard of the dish, but, anxious to please her husband with a dainty of which he was fond, she applied to her mother-in-law for instruction in the matter.

Much gratified at this tribute to her cooking from her son the mother immediately sent him one of the fondly-remembered pies.

The son found, to his surprise, however, that the dish was not all that his fancy or memory had painted it, and, after making several vain attempts to eat it with relish, he finally gave it up.

Now the pie was made in precisely the same way, and was just as good a pie as those he had eaten as a boy. His tastes had changed, however, and he no longer cared for the dish.

If His Wife Had Made It fault was in her cooking, but under the circumstances he was forced to the conclusion that the fault was in himself, which was the correct solution of the matter,

A few men recognize the facts given above, and accept the results philosophically; but the great majority do not, and they will probably go on magnifying the mother's merits as a cook, and deprecating those of the wife to the end of the chapter. In cases where the grumbling husbands are open to conviction and reason, and are simply lacking in knowledge or thoughtfulness, I would suggest making a bargain with them: Let the wives, as the first party to the contract, promise to furnish as good cooking as that which delighted the boys, provided the husbands, the second party to the contract, will agree to bring to the discussion and appreciation of this cooking the hearty, boyish appetites, the simple, boyish tastes and the unspoiled boyish palates which did justice to the food of earlier days. The wives will carry out their part of this compact, but how many men could do their share towards making it a success?

THE FAVORITE DISH.

Soups, Puddings and Ples Which John Declares "As Good as Mother's."

Few husbands grumble all the time about their wives' cooking, nor do they always compare it unfavorably with that of their nothers. Even in the worst cases of chronic fault-finding there are some dishes, at least, which "John" always likes and praises, and which come gradually to be known, not by their rightful titles, but as "John's favorite" soup, or stew, or pudding, or pie, as

vorite" soup, or stew, or pudding, or pie, as the case may be.

Now, these dishes must be pretty good to win this sort of praise. A collection of the recipes for those favorites would be invaluable to the housekeeper, young or old. What one "John" always likes and praises, other "Johns" would be pretty sure to approve also, and with a succession of "favorite" dishes for every day in the week husbands would forget how to grumble, and the household atmosphere would be continually that of a Max morning.

Such a collection might be made easily if each good housekeeper who reads The Globe would contribute to its columns the recipes for making her nicest pudding, choicest meat dish, most savory stew, pet arrangement of vegetables, best cake, and especially nice soup—the dishes, in short, which are always greeted with applause especially nice soup—the dishes, in short, which are always greeted with applause when they appear on the table.

A few recipes, which are the favorites in one family not 100 miles from Boston, are given below. If The Globe housekeepers respond promptly we shall be able to be the control of the control of

and promptly we shall be able to give respond promptly we shall be able to give many more next week.

Send them in. and THE GLOBE will print them gladly. Write plainly on one side of the paper only, giving full name and address (to be printed or not as desired), and do not send more than one recipe for each sort of dish.

Oyster Stew.

Add one cup water to one quart cysters, wash and drain; put the liquor drained through the oysters on to boil, skim thoroughly, add the oysters, and cook until their edges curl; add one pint hot milk, one tablespoonful butter, and sale and pep-

This rule makes a most delicious stew if carefully followed. The broth is just right and the flavor delicious. The trouble with most "home-made" stews is that they are too thick. A real delicate stew should have no thickening in the broth whatever.

I am so good tonight I fear the morn I ne'er may see, But if I do live through it, when tomorrow disappears—
You'll likely think your precious boy will live a hundred years.

Everybody Satisfied.

Six pounds tip of sirloin. Wipe, trim and skewer into shape. Dredge with salt, perper and flour, and bake one and one-half hours in a hot oven. Baste often. The meat will come from the butcher with the two rib bones cut through. Cut

thicker meat. If there is fat enough in it, it will cook out, and will keep the meat from burning. If there is very little fat, however, a little water may be put into the pan. Put in the pan (after dredging, etc.), with the rib and varyengest and lat it carly about the rib side uppermost, and let it cook about half an hour. Then turn it over. Have the oven very hot at first to sear the meat and keep in the juices; then let the oven be more moderate.

Beat three eggs very light, add one scant teaspoonful salt and one pint milk; pour it Mrs. Harrison Thinks 25 About the lowly on two-thirds cup of flour; beat well; bake 45 minutes, basting often with beef

Make the batter very thin and put into Make the batter very thin and put into lot, greased gem pans. Have the oven pretty hot, and when the "puddings" have begun to be brown and crusty they may be basted. This is rather difficult to manage, as the drippings are sure to spill around and make more or less of a smudge. Don't try to baste with anything but drippings, as water would not give them the flavor desired.

sired.

The regular English way is to put the puddings into the pan with the meat to

cook. Beef Stew With Dumplings. Cut the meat into small pieces, dredge well with sait, pepper and flour, and brown in hot fat. Put into the stewpan. Cut two onions, one small turnip and half carrot into dice and brown; add to the meat. Cover with boiling water and cook until the meat is tender. Remove bones and skim off the fat; add six or eight small botatoes which have been pared and parboiled. Add salt and pepper to taste. Cook until nearly done, them add dumplings. Cook 10 min-

other add dumplings. Cook 10 Inflations the most of the piece of meat used for this was the "aitch" bone, which is often used for a roast; it is a piece coming from the top of the round and costs about 10 cents. Ask for a small "aitch" bone, and this will make stew enough for 15 people; so a part of it may be used as a roast and the rest for a stew. A shinbone may be used instead.

Take off enough of the fat to brown the meat and vegetables and let it be trying out while you are preparing the meat. If there is no fat use a little pork fat or dripping.

there is no fat use a little pork fat or dripping.

Cut the meat into dice about an inch large each way. Flour them well, for the flour browns well in the spider and makes a rich gray. Brown the vegetables in the same way, and when added to the meat in the stewpan let all simmer gently until tender. The potatoes are parboiled to remove that acrid flavor which is so noticeable in the water in which potatoes have been boiled. The flavor of the potato is very much improved by the process, being made far more delicate.

Dumplings. One pint flour, half teaspoonful salt, two teaspoonfuls baking powder. Mix thornighly. Add enough milk to make a soft dough. Shape and cook 10 minutes in the

stew.

Add salt and baking powder to the flour and sift all so as to mix them thoroughly; enough milk to make a dough which you can handle. It will take about a cupful. They can be dropped from the spoon or shaped a little with the hands.

The stew should be boiling rapidly when the dumplings are added, and the stew should continue to boil rapidly while they are in. Do not have so much water or broth in the stew that the dumplings cannot rest on the meat or on the potatoes. If they do not they will be heavy. And do not put in so many dumplings that they will crowd each other, for that will make them heavy also. marry I should make it 25. As a rule a woman is married two-thirds of her life. and she can easily lend two or three out of those years to what ought to be a happy period with every girl, the years between school days and marriage. school days and marriage,
"Physically and mentally a woman is best
at 25, and that is the time she should marry.
But your marriage took place at a much
younger age, did the not?" I asked.
"Ye-es, I did marry a little younger,"
she acknowledged, laughingly. I was 20,
but in those days a girl's education was
finished at 16 or 17, and there was so little
for her to do as compared with the present.

Webster Cake.

This is a sort of sublimated gipgerbread, ery delicate and nice, and good to "have n the house" for unexpected demands at

Take one cup sugar, two eggs, one sup molasses, one cup sour cream, or milk if you haven't cream, one-half cup of butter, one level teaspoonful saleratus, one of cinnamon, cloves, and a little nutmeg.

Mix all the dry ingredients together; add the sour milk or cream, butter and molasses; beat the eggs, and add last with flour to make a thick batter. Bake in a gem pan, in hot oven. The first lady of the land has this to say about marriages for position:

"Love and respect, but never position, should decide a woman's choice of a husband." band." was the reply of the postmaster-general's wife to the marriage question.

Mince Pies.

Take six pounds lean beef, pretty well and when she does decide that she loves any one man she should put that love to at least a year's test. When girls leave school Let the meat liquor boil away toward the last till there is about enough left to cover the meat. Let the meat cool; chop fine; to one bowlful of meat add two heaped bowlfuls of sour apples, which have been peeled, cored and chopped. Add also two cups molasses and sugar to make it as sweet as one likes. Add the liquor is which the meat was cooked. Add cover the meat. Let the meat cool; chop fine; to one bowlful of meat add two heaped bowlfuls of sour apples, which have been peeled, cored and chopped. Add also two cups molasses and sugar to make it as sweet as one likes. Add the liquor in which the meat was cooked. Add one pound of raisins, one of currants, with any odds and ends of goodies which may be lying round, such as jellies, a cup of black coffee, a little iemon, etc. Cook all together for several hours in a porcelain kettle till it looks and smells like wedding cake. Be careful it does not scorch. When nearly done add salt, pepper and ground cloves, allspice, mace and cinmamon, with cider or good cider vinegar. and ground cloves, allspice, mace and cin-mamon, with cider or good cider vinegar

and ground cloves, allspice, mace and cin-ambn, with cider or good cider vinegar and brandy to taste.

After it has cooked for about three hours broken down at 30, just when they should be enjoying life the most. For health alone After it has cooked for about three hours back away in a stone jar. Put in a cool place, this mincement will keep from Thanksgiving till April, though it should be watched a little and heated over at once should it show signs of fermenting. The brandy, however, will usually keep it per-In making the pies shred a little candied citron over each just before the top crust is put on.

THE GIGANTIC DRAGON TREE. It is Forty-Five Feet in Circumference and 10,000 Years Old.

[New York Morning Journal.] The most gigantic specimen of the famous dragon tree of the Canary islands stood, ntil within the year, and still stands for that matter, but dead as a mummy of the time of the Rameses near Oratava, on the Island of Teneriffe, the largest one of the group above mentioned. This monster warty dragon has been fully described by dozens, yes, hundreds, of globe-tourists who have "done" the sights of the world during the neat 50 years.

have "done" the sights of the world during the past 50 years. No wonder that the great Humboldt did not even make provision for a doubt when he calmly says: "I would consider it at least 10,000 years old."

To the native Canary Islander the dragon tree is as sacred as the bo tree is to the Colonese, and the rites performed in its immense hollow, which Humboldt says would comfortably provide shelter for 20 men, were as mystic, if not as horrible as those performed around the cannibal tree by the Australian savages.

by the Australian savages. SWEARING OFF.

girls in her drawing-room, "to fall in love correctly if they must fall in love at all. I do not think a girl should follow her first fancy. She may think she loves at 18, but [Robert J. Burdette.] If you're waking call me early, call me early, mother, dear; For I've a heap to resolute upon this glad New Year; There's lots of things I'm going to say that I'm either marry very young or quite old, say at 28, but they generally marry well."
"Should the position of the lover affect her choice?"

agoing to do,
And I kind of hope in a thousand things I'll manage to keep a few. 'm going to do the very best that ever a feller can, and I will make no friendship with a very angry

man; I will not look upon the wine when it is glowing red, o may my evening hat sit loose upon my morning head. will not loaf with sinners at the corner of the

Nor will I talk about myself to every one I meet: I'll be the good boy of the school, and study all the Nor prod my seatmate with a pin to see him laugh

And when she putteth forth her voice I'll answer, When slugger men affront me I will give the answer But the little man who tries it may venture once too

When wisdom crieth at the gates I'll know that she

will not lie about my age, my salary or weight; To help in deed the friend in need I will not hesitate; I will not scoff at feeble things, not even at the poor; And fractured toys and broken hearts I'll try to mend and cure. I'll go to see no gray-haired sire pose as the "Preacher Boy,"
Nor go to hear a suckling babe play "Little Faunt-

leroy."

I will not whistle in the cars the airs I do not know. Nor hold high revel in my room while others sleep below. I will not wear my dress coat when the sun is in the

sky; I will not wear a collar more than seven inches high; I will be so good and sensible that people in the

street
Will lift their hats to me and say: "Ah, Gabriel." Good night, dear mother, sweet good night; nay, do not weep for me,
I am so good tonight I fear the morn I ne'er may see,
But if I do live through it, when tomorrow dis-

[Life.] "Do you think your sister likes to have me come here, Jamey?"
"You bet. You take her to the the-a-tor

and bring her candies.'

WHEN TO MARRY.

Leading Ladies of Washington Give Their Views.

not conceive, considering the peculiarly delicate relations of husband and wife, how any woman can marry for aught but love. The only possible exception might be where a girl, like Thekla, has "lived and loved," and is quite sure that she can never love again. Then admiration, boundless esteem and a fair degree of friendship might excuse a girl for marrying for a home. Strange to say, many such marriages have resulted better than those begun with extravagant love."

Mrs. Spooner concluded by a characterization of ideals that would have made Swinburne or Oscar Wilde faint and fall.

"Marry a first love! faugh! A girl should never marry her ideal, To use a Pennsylvania expression there's no fillin' to an ideal man. When I think of the half-grown boys I admired when I was 16—faugh!"

Mrs. Senator Cockrell's Opinions.

Proper Time for Marriage. Never Before 20, and Rarely 23, Says Mrs. Senator Cockrell's Opinions. "I do not believe in early marriages," said Mrs. Senator Cockrell emphatically, "and Mrs. Wanamaker.

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when they are still in their teens.

ladies speak for themselves.

baker's dozen of madames whom I quote. only Mrs. Gen. Logan and Mrs. Senator

Mitchell have anything to say in favor of

old-time marriages. But I will let the

Mrs. Benjamin Harrison has decided views

on most subjects, and she has evidently

given this question some thought. She is very fond of young girls and her advice to

them is worth taking. Said she:
"Instead of making 22 the proper age

"Should a girl choose for herself?" said i "Yes, as a rule," replied Mrs. Harrison "but not when a girl is very young. Marriage cannot concern any but the parties interested to it, and they should decide, although

must confess that they sometimes make

Mrs. John Wanamaker.

"Never before 20 and rarely before 23,"

should travel, meet many men indifferently,

What a Cabinet Daughter Thinks,

Mrs. Justice Field's Advice to Lovers.

"I tell all the girls I know." said Mrs. Jus-

tice Field, who, although she has no daugh-

rule she does not marry the one whom the selected at first. Washington girls

her choice?"

"A girl who has been properly bred," replied Mrs. Field, "will always give a thought to the position in life of the man she marries. While love should decide her choice, it is her right to weigh in her own mind whether her future husband could give her anything like the home her father has given her."

Mrs. Senator McMillan.

Mrs. Senator McMillan of Michigan will

under her care this winter, but she, too, is

against the "dear girls" and their little love

Mrs. John C. Spooner.

I next called upon Mrs. Senator Spooner

and asked her as to the age of the modern

"There would be fewer divorces if all

women married at 25, but more seriously,

the average girl's constitution is not hardy

The Wife of the President.

ASHINGTON. Jan. -What should be the age of the mod-ern bride?

This question forms the subject of my interviews with the leading ladies of Washington this week. Of the 200 mothers of daughters whom I saw at President Harrison's last evening White House int. were married before the sweet, bright girls med ranged in age from thers married at 17, but to settle at 24 and 25. To stopular girls at the Mitchell, the two Missorter's daughter Ellen, and a score of others have to five seasons. The marriages is dying away r statesmen now deciding the first season of the madames whom I quote.

This question forms the subject of my interviews with the case is against them," said Mrs. Cockrell, "if one studies Washington so ciety for a year. You cannot live here even that length of time without seeing hundreds of prominent men whose wives are markedly inferior to them."

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"What is the reason?"

"In fine case out of ten you will find that they were boy and girl matches. The come querious, petty and indifferent to say the next generation will rarely see it. for girls are

and the wives of our statesmen now decidedly disapprove of their girls being mated

even think there are some happy ones

when a girl of 20 marries a man of 40, as

witness the marriage of President Cleve-land and Miss Folsom. I know when I

was young Hooked with high disdam upon men of my own age, and thought if Lould find a man as noble and good as my father I should marry him, no matter if he was as

Mrs. Senator Cullom. "Rarely before 25 and often not until 30," was Mrs. Senator Cullom's decision on the question of age. "I have seen many a case where people married from admiration and esteem at 30, and are much happier than those that married from capricious love at

Mrs. Senator Walthall.

Girls mature at an earlier age in our Southern States, and the opinion of a noted southern woman is worthy of consideration. I called upon the wife of Senator Walthall of Mississippi, and asked her to give her views. She said:

give her views. She said:

"A girl should marry any time that she falls in love after she is 18, but she must be sure that it is love and not liking. I cannot say that I have noticed that girls marry later now than they once did. When I was in Mississippi last year I found that two of my daughters' friends had married before they were 17. Indeed one of them was only 14, and when I saw her she had two pretty babies, and was seemingly as happy as if she had waited until she was twice as old."

Should a girl choose for herself?" I Marriage is a girl's own affair, and she ould pick her husband, although she ould pay heed to the advice of older

A Congressman's Wife. "A thorough education is within the each of every girl at this day," said Mrs. Burrows, "and consequently they should not marry as young as they did 15 or 20 years ago. There is so much more in life for a woman now than there was then, and as long as marriage takes from 20 to 30 years of their lives, they should give at least five years to promiscuous studying after they leave school. The next generation will be the better for the increased intelligence of the mothers. No, 25 is none too old."

'Love is All," Says Mrs. Gen. Logan, "It is a matter of mating, not of years," said Mrs. Gen. Logan; "when a girl meets the man she loves, whether she be 18, 20 or 25, she should marry him. Love cannot be regulated by years. I speak from the standpoint of 25 years ago. There may be more in life for a girl now than marriage, but the girl who waits will find one day that it is the only true life for a woman, But we can hardly blame girls now for putting it off until they are 25, for they have no such opportunities as we had."

"What do you mean by 'opportunities, Mrs. Logan?" I asked. In her smile there was half of sorrow, half of humor, as she said:

said:
"The men today are not like those of the past."
Miss Grundy, Jr.

be enjoying life the most. For health alone an early marriage is inadvisable."

In answer to the question whether a girl should ever marry for position Mrs. Miller put the case in a nutshell when she said:

"No. for she has to sit opposite her husband at meals three times a day, and position doesn't count in every-day intercourse." A Process That Required Two Hours of Diligent Labor. [London Telegraph.] At the Botanical Theatre of University College, Gower street, in the presence of a large company of professors, students and the general public, an Egyptian mummy from Upper Egypt was unrolled by E. A. "What is position anyway?" spoke up Miss Florence, the pretty daughter of the attorney general's house. "I spent a week Wallis Budge of the British Museum, who at the White House a short time ago, and has had considerable experience in such "spoiling of the Egyptians," when I saw how much more the public had of the President than Mrs. Harrison did, I seem to shrink from the task of dissecting a

of the President than Mrs. Harrison did, I thought that I should never marry for it. What is it, anyway," she made a suggestive gesture of catching a handful of air and letting it dissipate: "after you grass for it you do not want it."

"There are times, however, Florence, when a girl should marry for a home," said the mother. "Not just to have a roof over her head, but for the care a good man will always give to his wife. She should not marry for love alone, for matrimony requires a more solid foundation than capricious love."

"Can a girl afford to marry a poor man?" I asked.

"Of course she can," replied Mrs. Miller, "if he is frugal, of good habits, and of some business ability."

Mrs. Justice Field's Advice to Lovers. possible subject of Cleopatra or one of the Pharaohs. hours, it was watched intently by the spectators, and when, disentangled from the yard upon yard of swathing cloth in which it had been wrapped, the outline of the figure appeared clearly, the interest in-

Books Rann, as Mr. Budge informed his audience, could hardly have been a person of high rank, as there was neither ring nor scarabæus. The whole body had been encased in bitumen. Strangely enough, the authorities of the college know nothing as to where the mumny came from or who to where the mummy came from, or who placed it in the college museum. It was possibly hard on the deceased Bekk and his family when a young lady observed that the only use to which mummies could possibly be devoted was the development of tooth powder. ters of her own, always has half a dozen

Bitter Weather on the Atlantic.

First Officer McGregor of the steamer Crystal, from Dundee. Dec. 29, which arrived at New York Wednesday, says: have travelled between Scotland and the coast of North America-all parts of it-ever since I was a boy, but I have never seen field have half-a-dozen million-dollar beauties

coast of North America—all parts of it—ever since I was a boy.but I have never seen field ice in any such low latitude as we found it on this voyage. The record, as I have it set down on the log, will be of the greatest interest to the maritime community. We are about four days late, on account of the ice. Jan. 6, in lat. 47° 60′ north, long. 51° 20′ west, we met a medium-sized icebers. On the same day at 9 o'clock, in lat. 58° north, long. 43° 40 west, with air at a temperature of 35° and water at 46°, we met two small icebergs. Jan 7, at 11 a. m., we fell in with a lot of heavy field ice, and at 11.30 with an iceberg projecting 20 feet above water.

"Jan. 10 we fell in with heavy field ice and kept steaming through it at the rate of 5½ miles an hour until evening. At 7 p.m. we met a large iceberg, 50 or 60 feet high, about 12 miles away. Jan. 11 we again met lecebergs. At 9 o'clock there was a hurricane from the northwest, high head seas and heavy snows, which continued to midnight. The cold was so intense that the pole compass became frozen. The man at the wheel had to leave the wheelhouse and go to the wheel below decks. A great share of the time the vessel was all encased in ice. The voyage has been the most severe I ever knew. The ice was all this year's, and was. I should say, 16 or 18 feet thick. Usually at this season everything is frozen sold to the north, and no field ice is known to come anywhere near the latitudes we were in until along in March." under her care this winter, but she, too, is against the "dear girls" and their little love affairs. She said: "I consider the two or three years after a girl leaves school the happiest of her life, and if she can live it independent of any engagement she will be able to make a much better choice at the end of that time. Suppose a girl's fancy is caught the first year she is out; her whole position in society is changed. She passes among her friends as the engaged girl, and must almost be a recluse. It is much better for her to be a free lance and meet any number of men agreeably without a thought that they might possibly want to marry her. Circumstances and place have much to do with these affairs of love, and the mother who wishes to keep her daugh ter a while should see that she met many men, especially if she notices that she is slightly taken by any one. I cannot conceive how a girl can marry against the wishes of her friends, nor can I see how she can marry any one repellant to herself, no matter how much her friends esteem him."
"Suppose a girl falls in love with one whom her parents know to be unworthy?"
"If a girl under 20 is obstinate and determines to marry against reason, I think the strongest measures should be taken to prevent her, Parents have a right to look after the future of their daughters if the girls themselves have not the judgment to do it."

Mrs. John C. Speener.

I next called upon Mrs. Senator Spooner

Fatal Influenza in Chicago Health Commissioner Wicksham and his were 125,000 persons down with influenza in Chicago. Of this number 12,000 are school children. In some of the schools many of the rooms are closed. There are many of the rooms are closed. There are 156 policemen sick, and on the cable street car lines several trains have been abandoned, owing to the rayages of the disease among the gripmen. The mortality in the city is becoming alarming. It never was so great as at the present time. Undertakers and doctors have been working night and day for two weeks, and some of the prominent physiciaus have employed assistants, in order to take care of their business. There have been over 100 deaths from influenza in 10 days, and 10 deaths from the disease within the past 24 hours. The deaths from pneumonia and bronchitis average 35 a day. Since Sunday there have been 235 deaths from all causes in the city. The weather is unseasonable, and a still greater increase in the death rate is expected.

NEW RATES TO AGENTS.

the average girl's constitution is not hardy until she is 24 or 25. Also a woman should have a -chance to prove herself and show an ability to take care of herself before she marries. A man honors a woman who gives up a career to be a wife."

"Should every woman marry?" I asked.
"Yes," replied Mrs. Spooner. "If she consults her own happiness, for there is little that a woman cannot do after she marries that she might have done had she remained a spinster." No matter what your occupation is, you "Yes, and the young feller what she's engaged to don't mind it either, for it saves him that much money toward going to housekeeping."

a spinster."

Mrs. Spooner raised her hands with a pretty, tragic gesture, and rolled her eyes in serio-comic fashion as I put the question of what a girl should marry for.

"Love and leve alone," she said, "I can-dollar weekly. Send for new rates. a spinster."
Mrs. Spooner raised her hands with a can make money in spare moments by getting subscribers to The Weekly Glebe. It gives the largest commission ever paid on a

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The Race Problem Discussed in Many Quarters.

Death of Walker Blaine-Work of Fire, Flood and Frost.

Brief Notes of Week's History in the

The Afro-American League met at Chicago on Wednesday last, 200 delegates being present. Twenty-one States and the District of Columbia were represented. T. Thomas Fortune of New York was president. Speaking of the movement in general, Mr. Fortune said: "It is not intended that the league shall be other than a movement purely in the interests of the race. rather than of individuals or politicians. There are State colored leagues all over the country, and these we propose to consolidate in one general body. The organization must be purely non-political, and its aim will be the correction not only of the politi-cal but the civil, social and material disabilities under which we suffer, both in the South and in the North. There are five departments to which our efforts should be directed—the establishment of a national Afro-American bank; of an emigration bureau to scatter information regarding the best points for the location and settlement of our people; a national committee on legislation to watch legislation, State and national, that is unfavorable to our race; the establishment of a bureau of technical education to promete the establishment of trade schools among us and the organization of a board of co-operative industry to establish co-operative stores and manufactories in communities thickly enough peopled by our race to sustain such undertakings." directed—the establishment of a national

pled by our race to sustain such undertakings."

At Thursday's meeting H. C. C. Astwood of New York introduced a resolution asking Congress to appropriate \$100,000,000 to furnish transportation to the unhappy white citizens of Alabama, South Carolina and other Southern States who may desire to settle in more favored localities, free from Afro-American majorities, and especially naming Senator Morgan as a "Moses" to lead the emigrants. The rules were suspen led and the resolution was unanimously passed and ordered sent to Washington. On Friday, a long address to the public, prepared by a special committee, was adopted. The address "earnestly protests against all forms of violence as never justified except in self-defence." It advocates the establishment of Afro-American banks, and "a more equal distribution of the Afro-American population throughout the country."

T. Thomas Fortune of New York argued that the vassage of the Blair education bill meant eternal discrimination between whites and blacks in the schools of the South. The matter was put to a vote, and the Blair bill was indersed.

Mr. Price, president of Livingston School in Salisbury, N. C., was elected president; Mr. Fortune, secretary; George H. Jackson, a Connecticut lawyer, treasurer, and Connecticut lawyer, treasurer, and Edward H. Morris of Chicago, official

African Colonization a Failure. The bark Liberia, from Liberia, Africa, which arrived at New York Thursdey, brought some American colonists. According to the accounts of Mate Matterson of the bark and others, the condition of the colony of American negroes, which was colony of American negroes, which was established years ago in Liberia, is lamentable. It appears, in fact, that the experiment of African colonies for co ored people from the United States has proved a failure. Mr. Matterson said; "There is scarcely a single American negro in Liberia that is not longing to return to the United States, but with few exceptions they will never have the means to do so. As a rule, all who can are leaving. The scheme is a mistake. They are all right so long as the Emigration Society feeds them, which it does for six months. During this time they enjoy themselves, but when thrown on their own resources their condition is pitiable. They live on potato peelings, banana skins. They live on potato peelings, banana skins, on anything, in fact, and their laziness is eyond description.
Mrs. Huebler, widow of the late Dr. Hu

ebler, a missionary who died in Africa last October, speaking of the prospects of the colony, said: "I think the colonists would all like to return here if they could. They are too lazy to work; they are saucy and in-dependent. Nor do they seem to stand the climate any better than the whites. One Man Who Likes Expatriation.

H. H. Turner, D. D., LL, D., of Atlanta, Ga., bishop of the African Methodist Episcopal church at Louisville, Ky., Friday was asked what he thought of the bill before Congress, which proposes to give national aid to such colored people as might desire to aid to such colored people as might desire to return to Africa or elsewhere, and replied by saying, "God grant that the bill may pass! The white people brought us here against our will. Now they ought to provide for us to leave if we desire. Besides, we must work out our destiny, anyhow, and if a portion of us think we can do it better elsewhere, let the nation help us to try it. If the bill meant compulsory expatriation, I would fight it to the death; but as it is voluntary on the part of the negro, let it pass as soon as possible. The negro at best is but a scullion here, and he can be no less in Africa. I am tired of negro problems, lynch laws, mob rule and a continual fuss, and a million of other negroes are tired of it. We want peace at some period in our existence, and if we cannot have it here, where we were born and reared, let that portion of us who chose to try another section of the world have a little help. This nation owes the negroe \$40.000.000,000,000, anyway; so give us a little to emigrate unon." the negro \$40,000,000,000, anyway; so give us a little to emigrate upon."

THE DEATH RECORD.

Walker Blaine. Walker Blaine, examiner of claims of the State Department, and eldest son of Hon. James G. Blaine, secretary of state, died at Washington Wednesday evening of acute pnuemonia. superinduced by an attack of nfluenza, after an illness of only five days. May 8 1855. He graduated from Vale in 1876, and from the Columbia Law School in New York two years later. He went to Washington in 1831 and was apto Washington in 1881 and was appointed third asststant secretary of state. In the winter of 1881-82 he went to South America with Mr. Trescott on a special mission to bring about a settlement of the troubles between Chili and Peru. He was then charge d'affaires in Bolivia for several months. Late in the year 1882 he was appointed assistant counsel in the Court of Alabama Claims, which office he held until 1885. March 30 last, he was nominated by President Harrison examiner of claims in the State Department. Walker Blaine had assisted his father greatly throughout his political career.

The funeral took place at the church of the Covenant in Washington, on Saturday last, and was attended by the President, the Cabinet, the members of the various diplomatic bodies, and a large number of representat ve society people at the capital. The interment was at Oak Hill cemetery.

Other Deaths.

Other Deatt's.

Bishop Peter Nissley of the old Mennonite church at Lancaster, Penn., died Thursday, aged 88 years.

Com. Joseph Bartine Hull, U. S. N. (retired) died in Philadelphia yesterday in his 7th year. He was appointed a midshipman from Connecticut in 1813, and was relired as commodore in 1862.

Prof. C. W. Chittenden died at Appleton, Wis., Wednesday. He was for many years instructor in chemistry in the University of New York and was a lecturer and writer of considerable reputation on medical subjects.

Judge Sidney T. Holmes of Bay City, Mich., died Thursday, aged 75 years, He was congressman from the 22d New York district in 18:65, and afterward the partner of Roscoe Conkling. He removed to Bay City

In 1872.
Charles Blanchard Danforth, city editor of the Boston Herald, died Thursday morning. He was born in Nashua, N. H., May 30, 1841, and after service on New Hampshire papers, came to Boston. He had filled the chair of city editor of the Herald for 25 years.

years.

Rev. B. M. Tillotson, the veteran and widely-known Universalist minister. is dead at White River Junction, Vt. He was about 80 years old, and at one time had attended more marriages and funerals than any other minister in New England. He preached several years a o at Manchester, N. H., and later at St. Johnsbury and Woodstock, and since May, 1889, at White River Junction.

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Danger of Flood at Evansville.

Evansville, Ind., Jan. 17.—The river at this point passed the danger line on the gauge at 8 o'clock last evening, and is still rising at the rate of half an inch an hore. The Supreme Court of Alabama has rengarded a decision in the celebrated haves of the water is rapidly spreading over the bottom lands, and those who have not already been driven from their homes bythe dendring waters are removing their families and stored a manch of the spring waters are removing their families and stored for the surface of being washed away are in danger of being washed away are in the danger in families have the family

at work with laborers placing it above the highwater mark of 1884. The prospects now are that the water will reach a much greater height than at any time since the flood of that year. With a rapidly rising river at this place, and advices of an additional rise of the upper Ohio and side streams, the situation is anything but encouraging. The officers of the steamer Blue Wing, from Calhoun, which arrived here last night, report the river rising at the rate of two inches an hour. Hundreds of families have been driven from their homes, and many of them are living in churches and schoolhouses.

He Criminal Court of Jefferson county, and fixes the 28th of February as the date of the execution.

Snyder Lockwood, a hitherto respected citizen of Shokan, near Rondout, N. Y., has confessed to forging paper aggregating several thousand dollars.

Benny Wilson better known as "the Kid," one of the most expert car burglars in the country, was arrested Friday at Baltimore. The kid," though only 21 years of age, has been most successful in his burglarious enterprises.

Edward Monahan, a well-known musician and brother of Bandmaster Thomas Monahan.

A meeting of the Johnstown flood relief committee was held at Philadelphia Thursday. Arrangements have been perfected whereby the 322 children under 16 years of age, orphaned by the flood in the Conemaugh, will each receive \$50 until they have been been perfected.

The court force and a block of buildings of the control of a two-track railway tunnel under the East river, between a point near the foot of Breadway, Brooklyn, and Broome street, New York.

The court house and a block of buildings of the court house and a block of buildings of the control of t

maugh, will each receive \$50 until they shall have reached the age of 16 years. The sum appropriated for this purpose is \$115,000 (including the first payment of \$16,100 already made to the orphans.) It was also decided to appropriate \$40,000 for the erection of a hospital at Johnstown. Five thousand dollars was appropriated for hospital purposes in Williamsport.

The secretary's report showed that 116 women, widowed by the Johnstown flood, had been paid the sum of \$179,471, and they will receive \$95,250 more for their children in annual payments, varying as to the number and ages of the children. The report also shows that there were estimated to have been drowned in the Conemaugh valley 2250 persons: number of bodies recovered, 1675; identified, 1021; unidentified, 654; missing, 605. The unclaimed dead, numbering 741, were collected and buried in Grand View Cemetery. The financial report of the secretary is as follows:

Amount received by Gov. Beaver at Har-risburg from all parts of the country and world, \$2,402,072.68. The expenditures are as follows: Appropriated and expended are as follows: Appropriated and expended in other parts of State, \$232,264.45; total cash on deposit, \$254,709.60; net amount unapplied, \$236,974.05; unexpended balance in the hands of the commissioners of \$70.631.40

The Roaring, Rising Wabash. Three hundred persons at Carmi, III. have been compelled to leave their homes y a sudden rise in the Little Wabash river. and it is feared that a still I reer number will be forced to abandon their dwelling and take refuge on high ground. The river is out of its banks, and the northern part of the town is flooded to a depth of 25 feet in some places, and from 75 to 100 houses are submerged. They have all been vacated the people seeking refuge in the spare room of their neighbors in the southern part of the town. Vast stretches of lowland and meadow are under water, and a number of animals have been carried away or drowned and take refuge on high ground. The river meadow are under water, and a number of animals have been carried away or drowned in the fields. Fence rails, board and other drift, borne down stream by the raging waters, indicate that farmers have suffered severely. Much hay on bottem lands is ruined. It is reported that the worst is yet to come, and that the people in towns along the Little Wabash are preparing for the worst. At Corwin it is expected the river will rise 15 feet higher, and if this happens, the result will be appalling.

Prospect of Peace with Canada. The Dominion Parliament was opened Thursday afternoon with the customary the usual speech from the throne. Refering to the sealing troubles, he said: "In consequence of the repeated seizures by the cruisers of the United States navy of Canadian vessels, while employed in the capture of seals in that part of the northern Pacific ocean known as Eehring sea, my government has strongly represented to her majesty's ministers the necessity of protecting our shipping while engaged in their lawful calling, as well as of guarding against the assumption by any nation of exclusive property rights in those waters. I feel confident that those representations have had due weight, and I hope to be enabled, during the present session, to assure you that all differences on this question are in the course of satisfactory adjustment. the usual speech from the throne. Refer-

A bad wreck of two coal trains occurred Friday evening at Blooming Grove station on the Newburg branch of the Erie rail-road. One man was killed.

on the Newburg branch of the Erie railroad. One man was killed.

A train on the Wyoming division of the Union Pacific railroad was derailed Wednesday at Hampton, U., by the spreading of a switch rail, and three cars were thrown down an embankment and smashed. Eleven persons were injured.

A Hannibal & St. Joseph and a Rock Island passenger train collided at St. Joseph, Mo., Friday, The coaches on the Rock Island and the engine on the other train were wrecked. Several passengers on the latter train were injured, two badly. The storm of Jan. 12 blew a flat car out of the Ontario & Quebec railroad yard at Jeannette's Creek. The car rolled rapidly eastward until within two miles of Chatham it crashed into a construction train filled with laborers. Three men were fatally hurt and 13 badly injured.

A terrible wreck occurred on the Kansas City, Fort Scott & Memphis railroad, near Mansfield, Mo., Thursday. The engine of a Mansfield, Mo., Thursday. The engine of a was six feet above the top of the snow was six feet above the top of the cars.

Henry George, Senator Fassett, William M. Ivins. Samuel Gompers and others addressed a ballot reform mass meeting at the Cooper Union. New York, Thursday night. The audience was a very large one and much enthusiasm was displayed. Gov Hill was roundly berated by nearly all the speakers for his attitude toward ballot reform.

Judge Wallace has handed down a decision in the United States Supreme Court at New York, holding that ex-Sheriff Peter Rowe cannot be held accountable for \$600.

Oo seized from Leon Bernard, a canon of the church of Kone, and also dismissed the sait brought in the name of the Catholic prebendary against New York's former sheriff.

Thomas Parnell, of the Present Day of the Present D

A terrible wreck occurred on the Kansas City, Fort Scott & Memphis railroad, near Mansfield, Mo., Thursday. The engine of a west-bound local freight train left the track, carrying five loaded cars with it. It then turned over, catching Engineer Howland. Fireman Herman and Brakeman Hughey under it. Brakeman Widdoson was caucht in the wreck of the cars, and sustained severe internal injuries. Fireman Herman was instantly killed. Engineer Howland had one leg broken, and Brakeman Hughey was frightfully scalded about the nead and hands.

was internal mituries. Fireman Herman was instantly killed. Engineer Howland had one leg broken, and Brakeman Hughey was frightfully scalded about the nead and hands.

As the Glendale accommodation, bound for Cincinnati, was leaving the station near College fill junction. Friday evening, the Chicago vestibuled train ran into the rear of the accommodation. There were about 75 passengers on the Glendale train. The locomotive of the Chicago train ran half way through the rear car of the accommodation, pointly the provident of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company in Cincinnati; F. W. Witherbee of Toledo, conductor of No. 77, an unknown wom n. James Staley of Davton. baggage master; William Klamtz of Carthage, O., a passenger.

Fire at Brockton, Mass., on Friday morning, resulted in a loss of \$60,000.

La grippe caused a freight blockade on the Pennsylvania railway last week.

The Wilkesburg (Penn.) schoolhouse, a large building of 16 rooms, was burned Jan. 18.

A package containing \$11,000 was stolen from the Wells, Fargo Express office at Dallas, Tex., Jan. 12.

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A probage of the train the prov

of the eight murderers who were sentenced to be hanged at Fort Smith, Ark.. have been reprieved by the President until Jan.

Four men were killed and several others

Judge McConnell, at Chicago, Jan. 14, granted the application of Kunze for a new trial, but declined the motion as to the other defendants, Coughlan, Burke and

O'Sullivan.

The Clifton House, one of the oldest and best hotels in Mankoto, Minn., owned by Jacob Klein, was destroyed by fire Friday night. Several guests had narrow escapes

from cremation.

In the Hustings Court at Petersburg, Va., Phursday, the grand jury returned "not a true bill" in the case of Gen. William Mahone, charged with feloniously shooting Herbert Harrison on the night of Nov. 5 Ex.

last.

The New York grand jury has found an indictment for assault with intent to kill against Maj. William Hancock Clark, for shooting at Wilton Kandolph in front of the Southern Society's club house on Friday evening.

Sevening.

Severe weather is reported generally throughout the Northwest. At Beardsley, Minn. a blizzard, with snowdrifts 20 feet high, prevails. At other places there has been a heavy fall of snow, and travel is im-

possible in many sections.

The remains of Hon. William D. Kelley, the "father of the House." were Monday, Jan. 13, consigned to the tomb in Laurel Hill cemetery, Philadelphia. There was little show or display, privacy and quiet being insisted upon by the family.

The Grand Lodge of Minnesota, F. and A. M., by an overwhelming vote condemned that branch of the Scottish rite known as Cerneanism, and hereafter Minnesota. like New York. Pennsylvania and the other States of the Southern jurisdiction in general, will have nothing but "straight Masonry."

The Supreme Court of Alabama has rep.

minion parliament for a charter for a rail-way to run from Quebec to St. Charles' Eay, Labrador, with the view of shortening the distance from Chicago to England by two

proved a fiasco. The government organs doctors have forbidden the dowager queen to go to Turin to attend the funeral of the

is in Canada. The amount of the defalcaion is not known.

Steamship City of Worcester went ashore
on Bartlett's reef, near New London, Long
Island sound, on Tuesday last, Crew and
passengers were safely landed, and the vessel floated on Saturday and taken to New
London for receive.

The New York Bar Association has depted the report of an investigating committee to the effect that the conduct of ludge H. W. Bookstaver of the Court of Common Pleas in the Flack divorce proceedings was such as to call for an inquiry by the Legislature.

The Young Men's Liberal Club of Toronto, Dut., held a bargant Jan. 14 Enly 100. Cardinal Alimonda.

A drunkard and his pipe caused the death of four children at Erie, Penn., Jan. 14. The man laid his lighted pipe down on the bed in which the children were sleeping. The bed took fire, and the house was nearly consumed before the firemen arrived. The drunken man escaped.

At the annual meeting of the American Protective Tariff League in New York Thursday, encouraging reports of progress were made and E. H. Ammidown was re-elected president, with Thomas H. Dudley and Robert P. Porter vice-president and Henry M. Hoyt secretary.

has recommended to Secretary Noble the removal of Henry A. Phillips of New York, chief of the middle division, pension bureau. Mr. Phillips was one of the employes of the office whose pension was rerated during the administration of Corp. Tanner.

Tanner.

The snow blockade in Colorado came to an end Friday afternoon, the first passenger train in a week arriving at Alamosa from Durango. The passengers say it was one of the severest—storms of the season. The snow drifted in many places 20 feet deep, and in the cut, where the train was stalled, the snow was six feet above the top of the cars.

sheriff.

In a street fight at Macon, Mo., Jan, 14, with revolvers, between Morris Norris and Dr. W. G. Larribee, three persons were wounded, two of them it is feared fatally. The fight was caused over a dispute over a bill in Dr. T. G. Norris' drug store, between the proprietor and Dr. Larribee. The latter refused to pay his bill, claiming error. Larribee will recover.

on the stage, and her marital relation with the duke was never recognized by the Queen or her court. She had three sons.

Viscountess Kingsland is dead, at the age of 86. In 1878 the deceased was found to be in destitute circumstances and to be supporting herself by making shirts at sixpence each. A public subscription was started for the impoverished gentlewoman and an annuity of £60 a year secured for her. She was the widow of the sixth and last viscount and the title is now extinct.

The by-elections in Newfoundland have resulted in the election of the Government candidates by large majorities.

Mr. Balfour, in the course of a speech delivered at Maidstone, ridiculed the rumor that Parliament is to be dissolved.

Ex-Alderman Edward J. Rapp of New York shot himself dead, Jan 14. He was worried over business troubles. It is said that Bapp was bankrupted by making small loans to needy constituents, buying lottery and fair tickets, etc. He was finally obliged to mortgage his saloon. Rapp went to the war when 16 years old, enlisting in the 3d Michigan Cavalry. He was a member of the G. A. R. and of the Republican county committee. He was 45 years old and leaves a family.

committee. He was 45 years old and leaves a family.

The men's department of D. L. Moody's new Evangelical Institute at Chicago was opened Thursday with addresses by Mr. Moody and prominent local elergymen. The institute will aim to train missionaries to get at the unreached masses in city and country. Accommodations have been pre-

FOREIGN NEWS.

The Deadly Grip Defies Kings and Field Marshals.

Mr. Glinn-Petre, the British minister, at-

ONCE KING OF SPAIN.

Death of Duke Amadeus of Savoy,

Brother of King of Italy.

TURIN, Jan. 18 .- Prince Amadeo, Duke of

The duke died of pneumonia, and had been ill but a few days. King Humbert's

physician came from Rome to attend him

NAPIER OF MAGDALA.

England's Foremost Field Marshal Surrenders to La Grippe. Lord Robert Cornelis Napier of Magdala. who died on Wednesday last in London, was born in Ceylon in 1810. His father was

Other Deaths.

The leading poet of Holland. Ten Kate, ied the same time as Browning, aged 70.

died the same time as Browning, aged 70.

Frank Marshall, the English playwright, is dead. Mr. Marshall was the author of "A Study of Hamlet," and was associated with Henry Irving in the preparation of the edition of Shakespeare that bears Mr. Irving's name.

Mrs. Fitzgeorge, wife of the Duke of Cambridge is dead, She was 74 years of age, and was the daughter of a printer named Farebrother. Before her marrial relation with the duke was never recognized by the

uproar and general fight.

Twenty-three firms engaged in the English glass bottle trade will shortly unite upon a quasi trust agreement to sell similar goods at the same price, and thus protect themselves from the effect of competition.

The Belgian ministry of the interior has founded a labor department, to report in 1s months from the present time the effect of Mr. Janson's bill limiting the work of colliers to 10 hours a day within the next two years.

on Friday.

Notes of Interest from All Parts of the

The trial of Mr. Parke, editor of the North ondon Press, on the charge of criminal bel preferred against him by the Earl of uston, was concluded Thursday. Justice Land. Jan. 19.-Protests against the British ultimatum are displayed on tables in the public squares here and have been signed by many persons. A meeting was test against the action of the British, but it

NOANK'S NOTED RIGGER.

deny that changes in the cabinet are pend-Fine Specimens of Splices Made by The Duke of Palmillo has given a year's G. L. Green. scome toward the cost of an ironclad. The Mariners who would like to see a speci-

tended a foreign office reception yesterday. as seen the result of Mr. Green's work proounces it remarkable and savs:
"Probably he has no superior in the world
s a splicer. He seems to have departed
one the old and common way of splicing
opes together and to have adopted a
nethod wholly his own. The result, for
ommetry and strength, I believe, cannot
e excelled. For my own part, I have
ever seen it surpassed. Furthermore I
nink that if all rigging work were done as
fell numerous vexations and even losses
flife and property at sea frequently would Aosta, brother of the King, and formerly king of Spain, died here at 7 p. m. today. He was conscious at the moment of his death, and received the Pope's blessing from life and property at sea frequently would avoided.

orm on a recent voyage through the bund, I observed on the port hand, and par the water's edge as we came round the point, a neatly constructed wooden building, across the end of which was painted in arge letters:

in China as second in command under Sir Hope Grant were rewarded by his being made major-general, a K. C. B. and a military member of the council of India. In 1867 he commanded the expedition to rescue the Abyssinian captives. King Theodore was deteated April 10, 1868, and released his prisoners. On Napier's return to England he was elevated to the peerage by the title of Baron Napier of Magdala, and received other marks of honor. In 1870 he was commander-in-chief of the forces in India, and was appointed governor of Gibraltar in 1876. In 1878 he was selected to lead the English expeditionary force in the event of that country declaring war against Russia. In 1866 he was appointed high constable of the Tower. sailorish-looking man, with the barnacles somewhat rubbed off, came out to meet us, and extending a hand bade us a hearty welcome. This was Mr. Green, the rigger.

"Mine is a rigging loft," said he, 'and if captain will step in I shall be pleased to show him some of my work." was commander-in-chief of the forces in India, and was appointed governor of Gibraltar in 1876. In 1878 he was selected to lead the English expeditionary force in the event of that country declaring war against Russia. In 1866 he was appointed high constable of the Tower.

Merchants Want Peace.
Lisnon, Jan. 19.—The Commercial Association has sent a communication to the King expressing regret at the dispute which has arisen between England and Portugal. A number of British merchants while have written to the Traders' Association saying that they hope that the old friendly understanding between the two countries will soon be restored.

Let Portugal Go Slow.

Berlin, Jan. 19.—The North German Gazette counsels Portugal to adopt a sober policy, and defends Lord Salisbury, who it is says is willing to settle the dispute with Portugal, provided the latter respects in ternational law.

"Mine is a rigging loft,' said he, 'and if cantain will step in I shall be pleased to show him some of my work.

"Saying this he ushered me at once into show him some of my work."

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"Saying this he ushered me at once into what may say maritime show. Not only were intoxic ants prohibited here, but only what in my say ma maritime show. Not

THE BOSTON STOCK MARKET. Thomas Parnell, author of "Dramatists of the Present Day," and for many years iramatic critic of the Athenaum of London, Eng., died in that city recently.

Boston W Power East Boston..... Frenchm'n's Bay 23/4

San & Clev 231/2 24 Current River... 220 conn River.... 220 conn & Pass... – ment of the court in the recent trial.

The United States squadron sailed from Gibraltar Wednesday. It will visit Carthagena. Barcelona, Toulon, Trieste, Malta and Algiers, and will return to Gibraltar.

Col. Mallison has been convicted of publishing in the Allahabad (India) Post a libel against Herbert Gladstone, son of Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, and has been ordered to pay \$5000 damages.

At a liberal-Unionist meeting at Liverpool, Friday night. T. W. Russell, member of the House of Commons, was hissed by some dissentients, which provoked a great uproar and general fight.

Twenty-three firms engaged in the English glass bottle trade will shortly units. 125

MINING STOCKS. 1.35 1.40 151/2 16 15/4 Bonanza...... 15/2
Bonanza...... 507/8
Boston & Mont. 507/8
Butte & Boston Calumet & Hec* 260
Catalpa..... —
Central...... 511/8 14 263 colliers to 10 hours a day within the next two years.

The opening of Eton College has been postponed, owing to the prevalence of influence in a severe form prevails among the officers and crews of the American squadron of evolution, now in the Mediterranean. There are 18c cases of the disease on board the Chicago alone.

The Layrwal day Dobate of Pavis in constitutions of the constitution of the consti

gation.

The steamer Lubeck has arrived at Sydney. N. S. W., from Samoa. She reports that a meeting of the British residents of Apia pettitioned the governor of Fiji to remove the British consul, but the consul had been already transferred to Noumea. The adherents and supporters of Malietoa and those of Tamasese had had a friendly meeting.

Herbert Gladateses. Eastman Car H 21/2 Offi-Eastman Car H 2½ 25% Lamson St Ser.. 33½ 33¾ Sioux C'y S Yd* 117 120 Pullm'n Pal Car 192½ 193¼

21/4 34 115 1911/2 the lecturer, dwelt upon the heavy responsibility that Englishmen incurred for the happiness of between 200,000,000 and 300-000.000 of the people of India. He reciced to think that it is now impossible to hold India by the sword alone.

Earl Derby, in a speech at Liverpool on the Irish question, admitted that a land purchase scheme was necessary as the lesser of two evils. The latest Federal development of the home-rule idea was much more reasonable than Mr. Gladstone's original proposals, and doubtless could be made to work; but he believed it to be impossible to create a satisfactory central body, responsible for imperial affairs, because the Eng. COMMERCIAL MATTERS.

IN LEADING MARKETS.

York, Chicago and St. Louis, NEW YORK, Jan. 18 .- Cotton firm, quiet low middling, 10%c; middling, 10%c, Flour-Receipts, 1979 pkgs; exports, 2918 bbls; 14,130 sacks; dull, exports, 2918 bbls; 14,130 sacks; dull heavy; sales, 15.800 bush; low extra, \$2.35 @\$2.85; city mill, \$4.56@4.55; city mill patent, \$4.65@5.535; winter wheat, low grade, \$2.35@2.85; fair to fancy, \$3.@4.50; patents, \$4.15@5; Minnesota clear, \$3.15@4.10; straights, \$3.65@4.65; do patents, \$4.25@5.35; do rye mixture, \$3.15 @3.85; superfine, \$2.10@2.75; fine \$1.75@2.40; Southern flour dull; barely steady. Rye flour quiet. Buckwheat flour, \$1.35@1.50. Corn meal dull, Wheat, receipts, 11.500 bush; arket dull, unchanged; No. 2 red, 86½ elevator; \$74 adoat; \$74.088%4 f. o. b.; steamer No. 2 red, \$2½c; steamer No. 3 red, 75½c; No. 1 Northern, 934.094; state, 57@60c; Western, \$76.000; Carnet, \$2.70.60c; Carnet, \$2.70.60c; Carnet, \$7.70.60c; Carnet, \$7.7 c; steamer No. orthern, 934 @ 94c; No. 1 harmore, e. Rye firm; State, 57@60c; Western ac. Rye firm; State, 57@60c; Barley steady c; Canada, 57@60c. Barley stead 0@56c; Western, 45@60c; Canad c: barley malt dull; two rowed Stat

8.25c; closing 6.22\(\frac{1}{2}c\); city steam, 5.75c; refined moderate demand; continent, 6.05\(\frac{1}{2}\)6.55c; S. A., 7c. Butter, choice steady, others weak; State dairy, 9@16c; Elgin, 28\(\frac{1}{2}\)28\(\frac{1}{2}c\); Western dairy, 8@16c; do creamery, 12@26\(\frac{1}{2}c\); do held, 9@16c; do factory, 5@16c; State creamery, 15@\(\frac{1}{2}c\); Cheese quiet, unchanged; State, 8\(\frac{1}{2}a\)) 10c; fancy, 10\(\frac{1}{2}010^2\)c; Western, 8\(\frac{1}{2}\)10c; skims, 2\(\theta\)6c. Freights about steady; cotton, \(\frac{1}{2}a\), 15\(\frac{1}{2}a\)de; grain, 5\(\frac{1}{2}c\); Pig iron firm; Scotch, \$24.00\(\theta\)27.75; American, \$17.00\(\theta\)20. Copper ea-ier; lake, January, \$14.45. Lead easier; domestic, \$3.85. Tin quiet; straits, \$2.05\(\theta\); plates quiet, steady.

BUTTER-Large quantities of fresh-made goods continue to arrive, and anything under choice fresh breamery grades is easy.
We quote: Creamery, Northern, extra, 24@25c We quote: Creamery, Northern, extra, 24@25c \$\(\) b; do, Western, extra, 24@25c; do, extra 1st, 20@23c; do, 1st, 16@18c; Franklin Co., Mass., extra creamery, box, 26@.; do, Dairy, extra, 22@25; Vernont Dairy, extra, 21@.; do, N. Y., extra, 20@21; N. Y. & Vt. extra 1st, 18@19c; do do 1st, 15@17c; Western dairy, extra 1st, 13@14; do, 1st. 11@12; Western imitation creamery, extra, 16@18; do, ladle-packed, extra 1st, 13@14; do, 1st, 10@12. Trunk butter, \(\) 4\(\) b\(\) r'\(\) 2\(\) b\(\) p\(\) finite, extra, 23@24; extra 1st, 20@22c \(\) b\(\) finite, extra, 23@24; extra 1st, 20@22c \(\) b\(\) c\(\) 0\(\) c\(\) b\(\) r'\(\) 1\(\) b\(\) p\(\) finits, extra, 23@24; extra 1st, 20@22c \(\) b\(\) c\(\) 5\(\) 1\(\) 2\(\) 2\(\) 2\(\) 2\(\) c\(\) 5\(\) 1\(\) 2\(\) 2\(\) 2\(\) 2\(\) 5\(\) 0\(\) 1\(\) 2\(\) 6\(\) 5\(\) 1\(\) 2\(\) 5\(\) 1\(\) 2\(\) 5\(\) 1\(\) 2\(\) 5\(\) 1\(\) 2\(\) 5\(\) 1\(\) 2\(\) 5\(\) 1\(\) 2\(\) 5\(\) 1\(\) 2\(\) 5\(\) 1\(\) 2\(\) 5\(\) 1\(\) 2\(\) 5\(\) 1\(\) 2\(\) 5\(\) 1\(\) 2\(\) 2\(\) 5\(\) 1\(\) 2\(\) 5\(\) 1\(\) 2\(\) 1\(\) 2\(\) 2\(\) 2\(\) 2\(\) 3\(\) 1\(\) 2\(\) 5\(\) 1\(\) 3\(\) 2\(\) 5\(\) 1\(\) 3\(\) 2\(\) 5\(\) 1\(\) 3\(\) 2\(\) 5\(\) 1\(\) 3\(\) 2\(\) 5\(\) 1\(\) 3\(\) 2\(\) 5\(\) 1\(\) 3\(\) 2\(\) 5\(\) 1\(\) 3\(\) 2\(\) 5\(\) 1\(\) 3\(\) 2\(\) 5\(\) 1\(\) 3\(\) 2\(\) 5\(\) 1\(\) 3\(\) 2\(\) 2\(\) 3\(\) 1\(\) 2\(\) 2\(\) 3\(\) 1\(\) 2\(\) 3\(\) 1\(\) 2\(\) 3\(\) 1\(\) 2\(\) 3\(\) 2\(\) 1\(\) 3\(\) 2\(\) 3\(\) 2\(\) 3\(\) 1\(\) 3\(\) 2\(\) 3\(\) 2\(\) 3\(\) 3\(\) 2\(\) 3\(\) 1\(\) 3\(\) 2\(\) 3\(\) 3\(\) 3\(\) 2\(\) 3\(\) 3\(\) 2\(\) 3\(\) 3\(\) 2\(\) 3\(

dull. Grapes are also dull, rate supply on the market. We quote: Apples, cooking, \$2.00@2.50 % bbl.; Eating apples, \$2.50@3.50; Evaporated apple, fair to good, 8.310c; do, fancy...c; sundried, sliced and quartered, 5.36.
Grapes—Concord, % basket, 40@45c; Catawba, 10-fb basket, 40@50c; Isabella, 10-fb basket, 35. Pears, fancy, \$\begin{align*} \text{Dush}, \$\begin{align*} \text{\$2.50@4.00}; \text{do, ordinary,} \\ \text{\$1.00@1.25}. \end{align*} H.00@1.25. Cranberries, Cape Cod, ₩ barrel, \$10.00@11.00; country, \$8.00@10.00; do, ₩ crate, \$3.25@3.50. VEGETABLES.—The market is active on about VEGETABLES.—The market is active on about all varieties.
We quote: Potatoes—Native, \$1.75@2.00; Western, bulk, ...@..; do Eastern, 60@70.
Sweet potatoes—ferseyDouble heads, \$3.00@3.25.
Lettuce \$\mathref{3}\$ doz., 60@75c. Cabbage, \$\mathref{3}\$ barrel, \$1.00. Radish, \$\mathref{3}\$ doz, 50@75c. Onlons—Native, \$\mathref{3}\$ bbl., \$2.75@3.00; do. Western, \$2.00@2.25.
Squash, Marrow, 75c@1.00 \$\mathref{3}\$ bbl., 90c@21.
HAY AND STRAW.—The recetpts of hay continue moderate and trade is fair.
We quote: Fancy, \$16.00@17.00; Choice, \$\mathref{3}\$...; do, fair to good, \$14.00@15.00 Fine, \$11.00@14.00; swale, \$9.00@9.50; Poor to ordinary, \$9.00@15.00. Rye straw, \$15.50@16.50; do do Machine, \$10.00@11.00. Oat straw, \$8.00@8.50 ton.

Grocerles.

COFFEE—There has been an improved trade the past week at frur rates.

We quote: Java Pad'gs, pale, ... @ ...c; do do, medium brown, ... @23c; do do fancy brown, @238-4c; do Timor, ... @23c; do Palembang, ..c; do Malang, 22c; do Ankola, ... @25c; do Holland bags, 22 @23c; Mandhelings and Ayer Bangtes, ... @26c; Mocha, 251-2026c; Rios, prime, ... @20c; do fair, 19c; do ordinary, 13.@ ... c; Maracalbo, 184-221-34c; Lagnayra, 184-201-26; Guatemala, 21-22c; Jamaica, 184-202-26; Guatemala, 21-22c; Maxican, 194-202-1c; Hayti, 18-34c. avil. 1834c. FRUITS AND NUTS—The market has been tile more active on green fruit this week. Orange mons and bananas are in good demand at stead rices. Dried fruits move fairly well. Nuts are i prices. Dried fruits move fairly well. Nuts are in good steady request.
Quotations: Raisins, London layers, new, \$2.50@2.86; Muscatel, new, \$1.30; Sultana. 12216. Eleme, 4½; Valencia, new, 77½83; do, Ondara, 83834; Currants, \$8.5098.00. Citron, Leghorn, 18220. Dates—Persian, new, 5 264½; do, fard, new, 729. Figs, layers, 11025; do, keg, 527. Prunes, French, case, 6212; do, Turk, new, ... 459; do, bag, 3142834; Lemons, Sicily, \$2.5094, 4.50; do Sorrento, \$2.5094,00. Oranges—Plorida, \$2.5093,50; Messins, \$2.2523.00. Bananas—Baracca, yellow, \$1.0094,15; do Red, 75285c, Port Limon, \$1.5081,76; Jamaica, No. 1, \$1.50 S hands, \$1.10; No. 2, 75c. Walnuts, 10213c; Castinas, 11212c; Pecans, 10215c; Filberts, 9311, Almonds, 15438; Peanuts, hand-picked, 71228342; do, Fins, 54286c. Deeh a better than advance on some grades.

We quote: Cut-loaf, 75/8; croshed, 75/8c; pulverized, 71/9c; cubes, 7c; powdered, 61/9c; granulated, 61/2/65/8c; Confectioners' A. 63/4c; Standard A, 7c; Extra C, 55/8c; C, 5@5/8c; Yellow,

SOMETHING

An Unparalleled Opportunity. 1-16 up: bales, 289; uplands, ordinary, 77sc; good ordinary, 9 3-16c; low middling, 10½c; middling, 105%c; gulf ordinary, 8 ¼c; good ordinary, 9 7-16c; The BEST BOOKS AT THE LOWEST PRICE.

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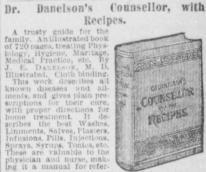




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THE WEEKLY GLOBE. BOSTON, MASS.

3, do, 31c % bush; rejected white, 30c % bush; No. 2 mixed, 31@311/2c.

. Fish. FISH-Following are the current prices for the resk past:
Mackerel—Extra Bloaters, mess, \$27.00@28.00;
01. do do, \$25.00@28.00;
No. 1, shore, \$22.00
23.00;
No. 1 Bay, \$21.00@22.00;
No. 3, plain,
rge, \$17.50@18.00;
No. 3, medium, \$18.00@
3.50;
No. 2, large, \$20.00@21.00;
No. 2, medium, 19.50; No. 2, large, \$20.00\(alpha\)21.00; No. 2, medium, 19.50\(alpha\)20.50.
Codish-Dry Bank, large, \$5.00\(alpha\)5.25; de, do, medium, \$4.25\(alpha\)4.75\(alpha\)5.00; Georges, \$5.75\(alpha\)6.00; Shore, \$5.75\(alpha\)6.00; Hake, \$2.50\(alpha\)2.75; de, slack salted, \$3.25\(alpha\)3.50. Boneless flack, \$4\(alpha\)4\(alpha\)6 is 10 Boneless Haddook, \$4\(alpha\)9 is 10 Boneless 10 Boneless

Miscellaneous.

Miscellaneoux.

HIDES AND SKINS—Following are the current prices: Brighton steers, native packer, 8@0½; New England steers, green, 4@4½; do, do, oow, 8c; do, do, bulls, 3@.; Salted steers, 76.7½; do, cows, 4½@4½; bulls, ...@5. Caliskins—deacons, 20@35c; 50.7 hbs, 60.665, 7@9 bbs, 05.670c; 9@12 bs, 75.280c; Texas, dry-salted, 7@8; Tex fint rough, 9@.; Texas kips, 9@.; Buenos Ayres, 14 214; Rio Grande, ...@11; Montevideo,@14; Cordova, 15@... Rto Grande kips, 9½@11; Salerra Leone, 11; Bissao & Gambia, 10@11; Zandbar hides, 9@10; Tamative, 8½@9; Dry Chinas, 10½@12, 10½@12. 504/6/12. SEEDS.—There is almost no demand and prices

sicios.—There is almost no demand and prices are unchanged.

We quote: Clover, West, 7@71½c R fb; do, North, 71¼c73¼; do, white, 131½c21½; do, Alsike, 101½g212; do, Lucerne, 16@13; Red Top, West, B sack, \$1.90@2.15; do, Jersey, \$2.20@2.35; R. I., bent, \$1.65@1.85; Hungarian, 70@85c; Gold Millet, 80@\$1.15; common Millet, 65@80c; Orchard, B bush; Thmothy, West, \$1.60@1.75 B bush; Chord, \$1.20@1.85 B bush; American flaxsed, \$2.00@2.25.

SALT—Quotations are as follows: Liverpool, in bond, hld, \$1.00@1.15; do, duty paid. \$1.40@1.55; B & W'th'ns, \$1.35@1.50; Liverpool, c. f., \$5c@\$1.00; Cadiz, in bond, \$1.87½g2..; Trapani, bond, \$2.00; Turk's Island, hld, \$2.25@2.40.

STAECH—The quotations for starch are: Potato starch, 4@41/4c; Corn, 2½c@3/\$c; Wheat, 4½s@53/4c.

TUBACCO.—The market remains rather quiet and prices are unchanged. TÜLACCO.—The market remains rather quiet and prices are unchanged.

We quote: Havana wrappers, \$3.50@5.00; do, the fillers, 950@81.25; do, good fillers, 850@81.00; do, good fillers, 950@81.25; do, good fillers, 850@81.00; Yara I and 11 cuts, 85@1.00; Kentucky lugs, $24\sqrt{2}$ &4c; do, leaf, $74\sqrt{2}124\sqrt{2}$; Havana s'd wr's, 550@60; do, 24s, $20\sqrt{2}30$; do, binders, $8\sqrt{2}12$; do, eed fill, $5\sqrt{2}8$; Conn and Mass fill, $5\sqrt{2}8$; do, oinders, $10\sqrt{2}5$; do, $10\sqrt{2}8$; do, fair wrappers, $20\sqrt{2}5$; do, filer wrappers, $22\sqrt{2}34$; Penn wrappers, $20\sqrt{2}5$; do, filers, $10\sqrt{2}90$.

TALLOW—Following are the quotations: Tallow, orline, $43\sqrt{2}45$; Country, $33\sqrt{2}4$; Bone, $33\sqrt{2}4$; ousse grease, $34\sqrt{2}$; grease, tanners, $5\sqrt{2}\sqrt{2}3$; do, hard, $44\sqrt{2}63/3$, do, naphtha, $14\sqrt{2}\sqrt{2}3$; do, hard, $44\sqrt{2}63/3$, 41%@61/8.

WOOL.—The receipts of wool the past week were 3930 bales domestic and 1235 bales foreign, against 6171 bales domestic and 1295 bales foreign last week, and 6767 bales domestic and 1661 bales foreign for the corresponding week in 1839.

WATERTOWN CATTLE MARKET.

Arrivals of live stock at Brighton and Watertown for the week ending Friday, Jan. 18, 1890:

Western cattle, 2579: Eastern cattle, 149; Northern cattle, 271. Total, 2999.
Western sheep and lambs, 13,380; Northern sheep and lambs. 2291; Eastern sheep and lambs, 1292. Total, 16,053.

Swine, 20,095. Veals, 558. Horses, 338.

Prices of beef cattle per hundred pounds, live weight, for Northern and Eastern cattle ranged from \$2,00 to \$4.25.

Prices of beef cattle per hundred pounds, dressed weight ranged from \$4.00@5.50.

Prices of Western cattle per 100 lbs. live weight ranged from \$5.50 to \$5.25.

FRICES OF HIDES, TALLOW, SKINS, &C.

Brighton hides. 614@.

Brighton hides. 644@.

Brighton hides. 644@.

Country hides...5 @.

Country tall'w. 3 @.

Country tall'w. 3 @.

Calfskins......5 @6

HOW TO MAKE MONEY.

That is the question. You can make some money—more than you have any idea of—by getting subscribers to The Weekly Globe. It gives the largest commission ever paid on a dollar weekly. Send for new rates.

as a hero, and denounce the action of the British government as an utterly unjustifiable piece of national bullying.

Resolutions were adopted indorsing the protest of the government and maintaining the rights of the nation: also thanking France. Spain and Russia for their sympathy with Portugal. A cablegram was sent to the minister of foreign affairs at Lisbon informing him of the resolution adopted.

CALVIN S. BRICE. SENATOR.

Carries Both Branches of Ohio Legislaa Vote Away.

cratic "bolter," casting the ballot for Neal, Halstead 1. Senator Schneider of Cincinnati voted for Halstead. Blair, Rep., and Lawlor. Dem., were absent from the House, and Kerr and Richmond, both Republicans, were absent from the Senate.

New Boston Music. Oliver Ditson & Co. have published for piano players, "All Aboard Galop," by Briggs Bradshaw. It has a lively, exhilaratties that have made other galops famous: refined sentimental song by Eben Rexford F: 40 cents. Trotere's beautiful song, "In

and F. H. Brackett; for soprano or tenor in F: 40 cents. Trotere's beautiful song, "In Old Madrid," is arranged for soprano or tenor in A minor: 35 cents. Gangloff's romance for mezzo-soprano in E flat, "Spring is My Only Love," is their latest French song. The refrain is in waltz time, and is charming; French and English words: 50 cents.

White, Smith & Co. have a choice list for pianists. It opens with a brilliant "Russian Army Grand March," by D. L. White, leader of White's concert orchestra. and very popular. It represents the grand entree, the voice of peace, the charge on to victory and the return of peace with military movements. The composer is the son of the famous song writer, C. A. White. His nortrait appears on a handsome title-page. March is arranged for full and small orchestras, violin and piano, violin, cornet and piano, etc.: plano, 60 cents. A nephew of C. A. White makes his debut with two fine compositions, and proves himself worthy of his family name. "Rip Rap Galop de Concert" is easy, but it embodies the necessary qualities and compares well with the best. "Dance Espagnole Characteristic Morceau" has more thought, and is original in style. It is taking and easy for average players. Both have portrait: 40 cents. George C. Dobson's latest work for banio includes two English clog dances. 25 cents. The nocturne. "Ever of Thee." S. Helbon, has a beautiful melody well expressed, easy, 40 cents. In "On Bush and Tree Polka," Charles D. Blake succeeds in securing originality in style and brilliant effects. It has life and dash: 50 cents.

White, Smith & Co. have several select songs. "The Dustman's Golden Slumber Charms." a fanciful and sweet poem by William H. Gardner, is arranged as a slumber song, for soprano or tenor, by George H. Hayes, who adds sympathetic music. It is one of the very best of late songs: 35 cents. Richard Stahl.composer of the comic opera, "Said Pasha," has a new song and dance, "My Sweet and Pretty May," that will soon be heard everywhere; 35 cents.

Portuguese in Boston Protest. The recent action of Great Britain in compelling Portugal by sheer weight of physical superiority to withdraw her forces from territory occupied under the Portuguese flag in eastern Africa, has aroused the deepest indignation among the Portuguese of Boston. They regard Serpa Pinto as a hero, and denounce the action of the

Johnstown's Relief.

A meeting of the Johnstown flood relief

A meeting of the

occupied by Irving Bros. as clothing and grocery stores, in Gallitin. Mo., were burned Jan. 14. A large part of the records in the court house were destroyed. Loss.

George Penley, bookkeeper of the Kentucky Lumber Company, which does a heavy business, with headouarters at Burnside, Ky, is a defaulter and a fug tive, He is in Canada. The amount of the defalcation is not known.

Ont., held a banquet Jan. 14. Fully 100 representatives of sister organizations throughout the province were present. The principal speakers favored Canadian independence, and advocated the fostering of Canadian sentiment. on Friday.

The Duke of Aosta was 45 years of age. He was king of Spain from Dec. 4, 1870, until Feb. 11, 1873, when he abdicated.

The King arrived here at 1 o'clock and it was then known the end was near. The duke recognized his majesty. Beside the King, the duke's wife, his children, his sister, the Princess Clothilde, and all his nearest relatives were present at his death.

Henry M. Hoyt secretary.

Capt. James Parker has been elected president of the Marine Society of New York in place of Capt. Ambrose Snow. who has held the position for 12 years, and Capt. J. H. Chamberlain has been elected treasurer of the society. In place of Capt. Trask, who has held the office two terms.

The boiler of the steam shovel used by the Pittsburg & Lake Erie Railway Company, in excavating at Faliston, Penn. exploded Wednesday, with such force that several pieces were blown across the river and driven into the ground. One man was the bridging of the river. His successes in China as second in command under Sir

ribee will recover.

The recent heavy wind storm was so gen

Authentic news has been received of terrible mortality among the natives in the Soudan, due to famine, resulting from lack of rain during the autumn.

Queen Christina of Spain has requested Senor Sagasta to further postoone a solution of the political complications until the absolute restoration of Alfonso.

The Sultan has instructed the judge to reopen the case of Mousa Bey, in consequence of the appeal made againt the judgment of the court in the recent trial.

The United States squadron sailed from

Assistant Secretary Bussey has requested the secretary of the interior to recommend to Congress that the board of pension appeals in his office be increased from three to nine members. There are now pending before the department about 4500 appeals and motions in connection with which the assistant secretary says there is an urgent pressure for adjudication of the questions involved. It is understood that Secretary Noble will approve the request.

La grippe and pneumonia are fast decimating the Democratic majority in the Ohio Legislature, Hon. F. W. Knapp of Defiance died last week, and John B. Lawler, representative of Franklin county, died Thursday. Judge T. Q. Ashburn, s-nator from the Brown-Clermont district, is very low, with the chances rather against his recovery, and Henry Brown, the Hancock representative, is not expected to live, both having the pneumonia, growing out of the grip.

Ex-Alderman Edward J. Rann of New

lish representation would outweigh the irish. Scotch and Weish together.

The pope has issued an encyclical which The pope has issued an enercical which sets forth the principles which shall guide catholics in their relations toward the state, which, the encyclical says, they must obey when such a course does not entail displedence to divine laws. In countries where the state opposes Catholicism. Catholics must combat the enemy, but must not the the church to any political party. The proposition to settle in the upper congo country a colony of negroes from the inited States meets with much favor in Brussels. It is thought that this would greatly facilitate the peaceful introduction of the ideas and methods of industry and commerce of civilized countries. King Leonold and all the Belgian merchants concerned in African trade favor the scheme.

The trial of Mr. Parke, editor of the North Quotations of Staple Products in New

nen of splice used to fit ships wire rigged, hould behold the sample sent to THE LOBE office by G. L. Green, the noted rigger of Noank, Conn. A gentleman who as seen the result of Mr. Green's work pro-

Latest Quotations......

1061/8 1061/9

steamer mixed, 37½ 238½; No. 2, white, 38½; No. 3, 35¾ 236. Oats—Receipts, 66,000 bush; exports, 30,254 bush; sales, 98,000 bush; exports, 30,254 bush; sales, 98,000 bush; market quiet, steadler, No. 3, 28c; do white, 29c; No. 2, 29@30; do white, 29¾ c; No. 1, 30c; do white, 33c; mixed Western, 26½@30c; white do, 30@34c; white State, 30@34c; Chicago, 30c. Coffee, Rio firm, fair demand; sales, 3000 bags at 17½c for No. 7 ailoat; fair cargoes, 19¾ c; No. 7, 17½c. Sugar, raw firm, fair demand; refined steady, fair demand. C. 5½@5½c; extra C. 5½@5¾c; white extra C, 5½@6¾c; white extra C, 5½@6¾c; yellow, 5¼.26±sc; off A, 5 11-16@6c; mould A, 6½@e; standard A, 6½c; confectioners A, 6¼c; crushed, 7½c; cubes, 6¾c; do, 26½c; granulated, 6½c; cubes, 6¾c. Molasses, foreign nominal; New Orleans, easy; open kettle, common to fancy, 31@44c. Rice, steady, quiet; domestic, 4½@6½c; Japan, 4½@5½c. Petroleum quiet, steady; united, 1.05½c. Tallow steady; city (\$2 for pkgs), 4¾@413-32c; country pkgs freel, 4¾c@45%c, as to quality. Rosin steady; strained common to good, \$1.20@1.75; western, \$1.25@2.00; Maine, \$2.00@2.25; Scotch, \$1.50@1.75; sweets, \$3.00@4.20. Porkquiet, firm; sales, 300 bbls; mess, \$9.75@10.25; do new, \$10.50@11.00; extra prime, \$9.25@9.76. Beef slow; extra mess, \$7; plate, \$7.75@8. Beef hams quiet; quoted \$12.25@12.50; tierced beef inactive; city extra India mess, \$1:@415. Cut meats moderate demand; pickled belles, 5½c.50; closing 6.25½c; city steam, 5.75c; refined moderate demand; pickled belles, 5½c.65c; S.A., 7c. Butter, choice steady, others weak; State dairy, 9@1cc; Eigin, 28@25@c; western darv. & 160c.65c; do cram.

Spelter steady; domestic. \$5.45.

CHICAGO, Jan. 18.—Floar quiet and unchanged. Wheat easier; No. 2 spring wheat, 76½c; No. 2 red, 76½c. Corn lower; No. 2 2020½0¼c. No. 2 rye, 44½c. No. 2 2020½0¼c. No. 2 rye, 44½c. No. 2 2 barley, 55@57c. Mess pork stronger, \$9.6½½. Lard firm. steady, 5.82½æ dry salted shoulders, 4.20@4.30c; short clear sides, 4.95@5c. Whiskey, \$1.02. Receipts—Flour, 15,000 bush; wheat, 16,000 bush; rye, 9000 bush; barley, 50,000 bush; Shipments—Flour, 15,000 bush; oats, 145,000 bush; rye, 3000 bush; barley, 50,000 bush; ST. LOUIS, Jan. 18.—Four firm. Wheat lower; No. 2 red, 77½c. Corn quiet; No. 2 mixed, 28%c. Oats quiet and weaker; No. 2, 21c. Rye strong; No. 2, 41%c. Barley steady, with demand fair; Wisconsin, 45@50; Dakota30c. Whiskey, \$1.02. Provisions, market very firm at quotations. Receipts—Flour, 5000 bbls; wheat, 19,000 bush; corn. 23,000 bush; oats, 46,000 bush; rye, 1000 bush; barley, 7000 bush; rye, 1000 bush; barley, 7000 bush; rye, 1000 bush. barley, 7000 bush; rye, 1000 bush. barley, 7000 bush; rye, 1000 bush. barley, 7000 bush; rye, 1000 bush.

BOSTON MARKETS.

Your Choice of One of the above Books and

ture in Spite of Bolt-Smith Throws COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 14.—The two branches of the Ohio Legislature voted at noon today for United States senator.

In the Heuse Brice received 57 votes,

Herold, a young druggist's clerk; Samuel Arnold and Michael O'Laughlin, Maryland secessionists and Confederate soldiers, and John H. Surratt, had their ordinary rendezvous at the house of Mrs. Mary E. Surratt, the widowed mother of the last named, formerly a woman of some property in Mary-land, but reduced by reverses to keeping a small boarding-house in Washington.

Booth was the leader of the little coterie

He was a young man of 27, strikingly handsome, with a pale olive face, dark eyes, and that ease and grace of manner which came to him of right from his theatrical ancestors. He had played for several seasons with only indifferent success; his value as an actor lay rather in his romantic beauty of person than in any talent or industry he had assisted at the capture and execution of John Brown, and had imbibed at Richand other Southern cities where he had played, a furious spirit of partisanship

against Lincoln and the Union party.

After the re-election of Mr. Lincoln, which rang the knell of the insurrection, Booth, like many of the secessionists North and South was stung to the quick by disappointment. He visited Canada, consorted with the rebel emissaries there, and at last whether or not at their instigation cannot

whether or not at their instigation camps.

—whether or not at their one within the leaves and not of the campion of the sum of the campion of the sum of the land.

It was afterward a second the land on the left externed, passing through the brain, had lodged just behind the left extern of fathons and the left extern of fathons and lawsy well supplied with more yand taked largely of his speculations in oil as a source of incommeltable, were a total loss. The wind all rooms at the source, that his investments, which were inconsiderable, were a total loss. The wind the left externed the land of the left externed the land of the land one exhaused by loss of blood, fainted and was ward to not left and the left externed the land one exhaused by loss of blood, fainted and was a second the left externed the land one that of the land one exhaused by loss of blood, fainted and was a series of the caption of the land one exhaused by loss of blood, fainted and was a series of the land one exhaused by loss of blood, fainted and was a series of the land one exhaused by loss of blood, fainted and was a series of the land one exhaused by loss of blood, fainted and was a series of the land of the land of the land one exhaused by loss of blood, fainted and was a series of the l

spicuous role of the tragedy: it was Heroid's duty to attend him as a page and aid in his escape. Minor parts were assigned to stage carpenters and other hangers on, who probably oid not understand what it all meant. Heroid, Atzerodtand Surratt had previously deposited at a tavern at Surrattsville, Md. owned by Mrs. Surratt but kept by a man named Lloyd. a quantity of ropes, carbines, ammunition and whiskey, which were to be used in the abduction scheme. On April 11 Mrs. Surratt, being at the tavern told Lloyd to liave the shooting irons in leadiness, and on Friday, the 14th, again visited the place and told him they would probably be called for that night.

and told him they would probably be called for that night.

The preparations for the final blow were made with leverish haste. It was only about noon of the 14th that Booth learned the president was to go to Ford's Theatre that night. It has always been a matter of surprise in Europe that he should have been at a place of amusement on Good Friday; but the day was not kept sacred in America except by the members of certain churches, it was not throughout the country a day of religious observance. The president was fond of the theatre; it was one of his few means of recreation. It was natural enough that, on this day of profound national thanksgiving, he should take advantage of a few hours' relaxation to see a comedy. a few hours' relaxation to see a comedy.
Besides the town was thronged with soldiers and officers, all eager to see him; it was represented to him that appearing occasionally in public would gratify many people whom he could not otherwise meet Mrs. Lincoln had asked Gen, and Mrs Grant to accompany her; they had would be present was made as an advertise-ment in the evening papers; but they changed their minds and went north by an afternoon train. Mrs. Lincoln then invited in their stead Miss Harris and Ma. Rathbone, the daughter and the stepson of Senator Harris. The president's carriage called for these young people, and the four went together to the theatre. The presi-dent had been detained by visitors, and the play had made some progress when he

called for these young beople, and the four went together to the theatre. The president had been detained by visitors, and the play had made some progress when he arrived. When he appeared in his box the band struck up "Hail to the Chief," the actors ceased playing, and the audience rose, cheering tumultuously; the president bowed in acknowledgment of the greeting, and the blay went on.

From the moment Booth ascertained the president's intention to attend the theatre in the evening his every action was alert and energetic. He and his confederates, Herold. Surratt and Atzerodt, were seen on horseback in every part of the city. He had a hurned conference with Mrs. Surratt before she started for Lloyd's tavern. He intrusted to an actor named Matthews a carefully prepared statement of his reasons for committing the mayoer, which he charged him to give to the publisher of the National Intelligencer, but which Matthews, in the terror and dismay of the night, burned without showing to any one. Booth was perfectly at home in Ford's Theatre, where he was greatly liked by all the employes, without other reason than the sufficient one of his youth and good looks. Either by himself or with the aid of his friends he arranged his whole plan of attack and escape during the afternoon. He counted upon address and audacity to gain access to the small passage behind the president's box. Once there he guarded against interference by an arrangement of a wooden bar to be fastened by a simple mortise in the angle of the wall and the door only which he angle of the wall and the door through which he might either observe the occupants or take aim and shoot. He hired at a livery stable a small, fleet horse, which he showed with pride during the day to barksepers and loafers among his friends.

The moon rose that night at 10 c'clock. A few minutes before that hour he called one

the day to barkeepers and loafers among his friends.

The moon rose that night at 10 o'clock. A few minutes before that hour he called one of the underlings of the theatre to the back door and left him there holding his horse. He then went to a saloon near by, took a drink of brandy, and entering the theatre passed rapidly through the crowd in the rear of the dress circle and made his way to the passage leading to the president's box. He showed a card to a servant in attendance and was allowed to wassin. He entered noiselessiy, and, turning, fastened the door with the bar he had previously made ready, without disturbing any of the occupants of the box between whom and himself there yet remained the slight partition and the door through which he had bored the hele. Their eyes were fixed upon the stage; the play was "Our American Cousin," the original version by Tom Taylor, before Sothern had made a new work of it by his elaboration of the part of Dundreary. No one, not even the comedian on the stage, could ever remember the last words of the piece that were uttered that night—the last Abraham Lincoln heard upon earth.

Lincoln heard upon earth.

The whole performance remains in the memory of those who heard it a vague phantasmagoria, the actors the thinnest apectres. The awful tragedy in the box of marrying a woman of 30.

Story of the Tragedy Told
by Nicolay and Hay.

Preparations of the Fouthful
derer of the President.

With Which the Final
Carried Out.

With Which the Final
Output

With Which the Final
Output

With Which the Final
Carried Out.

With Which the Final
Carried Out

brain in a morbid state. He felt as if he were playing Brutus off the boards; he posed, expecting applause. Holding a pistol in one hand and a kuife in the other, he opened the box door, put the pistol to the president's head and fired dropping the weapon, he took the knife in his right hand, and when Mai, Rathbone sprang to seize him he struck savagely at him. Maj, Rathbone received the blow on his left arm, suffering a wide and deep wound. Booth, rushing forward, then placed his left hand on the railing of the box and vaulted lightly over to the stage. It was a high leap, but nothing to such a trained athlete. He was in the habit of introducing what actors call sensational leaps in his plays.

In "Macbeth." where he met the weird sisters he leaped from a rock 12 feet high. He would have got safely away but for his spur catching in the folds of the Union tag with which the front of the box was draped. He fell on the stage, the torn hag trailing on his spur, but instantly rose as if he had received no hurt, though, in fact, the fall had broken his leg, turned to the audience, brandishing his dripping knife and shouting the Stale motto of Virginia. "Sic Semper Tyrannis." and fled rapidly across the stage and out of sight. Maj. Rathbone had shouted. "Stop him!" The cry went out, "He has shot the president!" From the audience, at first stupid with surprise and afterward wild with excitement and horror, two or three men jumped upon the stage in pursuit of the riving assassin, but he ran through the familiar passages, leaped upon his horse, which was in waiting in the alley behind, rewarded with a kick and a curse the call boy who had held him, and rode rapidly away in the light of the just risen moon.

The president scarcely moved; his head dropped forward slightly his aves aload.

moon.

The president scarcely moved; his head dropped forward slightly, his eyes closed. Man. Rathbone, at first not regarding his own grievous hurt, rushed to the door of the box to summon aid. He found it barred, and on the outside some one was beating and clamoring for eutrance. He opened the door; a young officer named Crawford entered; one or two army surgeons soon followed, who hastily examined the wound. It was at once seen to be mor-

f nnspeakable peace came upon his work of unspeakable peace came apon his worn features. At 7.22 he died. Stanton broke the silence by saying. "Now he belongs to the ages." Dr. Gurley kneeled by the bedside and prayed fervently. The widow came in from the adjoining room supperted by her son and cast herself with loud outcry upon the dead body.

Josh Billings' Philosophy.

[New York World.]

If yu want tew be good, all yu hav tew do iz tew obey God, luv man, and hate the

Politeness iz the cheapest investment 1 kno ov; it iz like lighting another man's

Politeness iz the cheapest investment 1 kino ov; it iz like lighting another man's kandle bi yours.

I rather admire the insolent civility ov a bull-tarrier, who only growis when I bass by him: but I never did like it in a man.

To be a good crine requires more brains and judgment than most men bosses.

When the will than what tew say.

The reason whit comik lektering iz so hard tew do, iz bekause most people go tew hear it out ov kuriosity, and kuriosity iz the hardest kind ov a thing tew suit.

Good books, mi dear, are the best friends yu kan hav: tkey never will cloy, and never will betray va.

A comilasent man makes every boddy pleazed with him and, what iz more. If we couldn't neither laff nor kry, what miserable kritters we should be.

I wouldn't undertake tew korrekt a man's sektarian views eany outcker than I would tell him which road to take at a 4 corners, when I didn't know miself which waz the right one.

A Christmas Echo.

(Life.)

Judge (to prisoner)—You were seen by the officer, sir, dodging about the back streets and evidently trying to avoid meeting any one. You were therefore arrested by said officer of the charge of being a suspicious character. But, be that as it may, as you appear to be a respectable person, I will discharge you from the custedy of the officer, sir, dodging about the back streets and evidently trying to avoid meeting any one. You were therefore arrested by said officer of the charge of being a suspicious character. But, be that as it may, as you appear to be a respectable person, I will discharge you from the custedy of the court if you can give a satisfactory reason for your suspicious actions when arrested.

Prisoner (rockenly)—I—was wearing, Christmas—present—from—my—wife, and was afraid to m meet any—discipled and the proper of water and the was feed to the court in the court and is honorably discharged.

Fred Had Weakened.

Fred Had Weakened.

[Munsey's Weekly.]
Paterfamilias—No. John. I have no objecon to having you for a son-in-law, but I hink a young man should not marry be-

sir, Miss Julia is 27, and I could never think

what used to be a very limited list has now become quite an extended one. It was only a few days ago that the despatches gave an account of the discovery of one of these streams in one of the Eastern States, and its exploration for miles in a canoe by the two adventurous discoverers. According to the published accounts this stream is even more remarkable than that found in the Mammoth cave, in Kentucky. This latter flows a distance of 300 feet beneath the earth's surface, between banks about 30 feet apart, and is a volume of water 40 feet deep. Rolling on for about a quarter of a When the earth's water of a part is deep. Rolling on for about a quarter of a When the earth at the wonan who "never can be on time." while the fellow who took a fancy to her on a former occasion discovers that she's a guy with her face flushed and her collar awry, and never looks at her a gain.

the mystery of life itself. Less known, or rather less written of, is the river Lys. which, on its entrance into Belguim, dashes abruptly over a precipice and is lost to sight for nearly half a mile. The Meuse also has a subterranean course extending to a distance of six miles, while the river Dromme, in Normandy, on mearing the sea plunges into a hole 39 feet wide, known as the Pit of Soucy, from which it never reappears, except in the form of new springs, which are supposed to arise from the lost waters. In Derbyshire, England, there are two small streams called the Hamps and the Manifold. Formed by the union of several small springs, they flow in the open air for a short distance and then turn in close together under the face of a hill range. Here they have made for themselves a passage through the solid earth, and for miles they flow underground, each maintaining its own complete individuality. until at length they re-emerge to the light

by apertures only 15 yards apart. That their waters never intermingle i proved by this experiment—that any float-ing body thrown in where the rivers enter the underground passage again reappears n the separate river into which it has been thrown, when the strange streams of water

the

used for irrigating a very extensive ixti plantation, and from here we could see by the light of our torches the yellow foam of the waters upon the undefined background of the clasm below. Descending still further, the full stream could be seen through a wide fissure in the limestone of the cave. It had the rounded appearance of a stream flowing horizontally under great pressure. 10 or 12 feet in diameter, and looking like a gigantic black cicle lying on its side. The large volume of water plunged with great swiftness into an unexplored and dark chamber with a terrific roar, producing noises which resembled the hollow echoes of heavy explosions beard now and then above the percetual rumbling of the rushing water. The mouth or entrance of the zamate was enly 28 feet above the level of the gdif of Mexico, and as my batometer indicated a descent of 140 feet, it meant that the river was flowing 112 feet below the level of the sea. The manager of the plantation, near which was found the subterranean stream, informed the writer that there were many other such zanates along the coast, and that they were looked upon by the natives with almost superstitieus reverence, and spoken of as great miracles which have

Prisoner (brokenly)—I—I—was wearing, your honor, for the first time, a necktie, a Christmas—present—from—my—wife, and I was afraid to m meet any—Judge (promptly and decisively, but visibly affected)—The prisoner has the sincere synpathy of the court, and is honorably discharged.

Fred Had Weakened.

(New York Weekly.]

Sweet giri (anxiously)—Did Fre—I mean Mr. Nicefellow, call to see you today, papa? Papa—Yes, and to oblize him I consented. I suppose time hanus heavy on his hands. Sweet girl (mystified)—Why—why, what did ke say?

Papa—He requested the pleasure of a series of games of chess with me. The first ones we will play this evening, and after that every third evening during the winter. I hope, my dear, you will keep out of the library, as chess is a very absorbing occupation.

Proceeding Cautiously.

Average female—Is this car full?
Conductor—Standing room only.

"If I get in I'll have to stand, I suppose?"

"Yes, unless some one gives you a seat."
"Do you see any men there who look as if they'd jump up and give me a seat?"
"Yes, unless some one gives you a seat."
"Do any of them look decent enough to feel mighty uncomfortable if a lady was standing?"
"Oh, yes, all of them."

Puppy Love's Special Pleading. It was freely first change, the water occasionally pouring down with a advancing wave or head five to six feet high.

Then I'll get in."

Puppy Love's Special Pleading. It was first changed and beyond the stream the bed was entirely dry."

All such streams do not thus terminate in the middle of their bed, however; some end in a small, shallow lake, some in a marsh. Other lost streams they are apt to the min current or to the sea. After a leavy rain in the mountains they are apt to the min current or to the sea. After a leavy rain in the mountains they are apt to the min current or to the sea. After a leavy rain in the mountains they are apt to the min current or to the sea. After a leavy rain in the mountains they are presented to the min current or to the sea. After a leavy rain in the mountains they

tributaries, while the primary stream has so completely disappeared that its very bed can only be found at intervals.

WOMAN'S HARD LOT.

Men Can Have an Easy Time Whatever Happens, but Woman Always Has to Suffer.

[New York Mercury.]

how you look at it. How would a military man like to be on dress parade from the cradle to the grave? That's what a woman has to be. A man can luxuriate in mental dressing | The Man Who Has a Tongue Is No Man gown and slippers half of his life and stretch his arms and put his feet up and take tate

easily, but a woman can't shake the harness off and have a good fling in any direction whatever for one moment, without paying for it for a year.

If a man has 10 minutes in which to keep

If a man has weary nerves and a thumping headache, nothing prevents his coming home and tying a towel about his brows, like a Turk, and being as grundy as one the rest of the evening. But a woman in the same case can only look longingly at her old wrapper and then go and painfully build up her risyche knot and an agreeable smile at exactly the right angle, else she will hear that "Hang it! It's enough to drive a fellow to his club to have an untidy wife lying about on the sofas!" and that "the deuce knows why a woman always manages to look pretty before marriage and mever after."

manages to look pretty before marriage and never after."

It is generally supposed that if a woman can only sit down and have a good cry that is panaeea for all her woes. But when she finds out that the indulgence makes her nose red and swells it, she has to give up that satisfaction along with the others. A man may exhibit fearlessly, upon occasions, a carmine proboscis produced by causes far less confessable, but a wife is pronounced not half a wife and woman if she shrinks from him on that account.

In fact, being a woman at all is a snare and a delusion.

It sounds very, very nice, but it's awful.

Her Resolutions.

[Boston Saturday Evening Gazette.] In looking over a woman's list of good resolutions for the new year, we fail to find

the following: No. 1. Never stop a horse-car on a curve. or on an inclination. No. 2. Always signify to the driver or conductor in some way save by an uplifted eyebrow, that she wants the car to stop.

No. 3. Never get into deep conversation with a friend, and forgetting her street, till she is a block farther, blame the conductor she is a block farther, blame the conductor for not stopping more quickly.

No. 4. Never to lay her wet umbrella down on the stik goods counter in a store.

No. 5. To carry the same umbrella up and down and not in and out.

No. 6. To buy more than two postage stamps at a time.

No. 7. To mend her old clothes before she gives them to the poor.

No. 8. To refrain from joining any more committees.

No. 8. To refrain from joining any more committees.

No. 9. To refrain from telling every one she meets what her grippe symptoms were and what she did for them.

No. 10. To refrain from writing 1889 any farther than into March, 1890.

His Stars Proclaim His Rank.

(Brooklyn Citizen.) When a citizen sees a naval officer on the street with his uniform on it is an easy matter to tell the rank of that officer, as he decorated with the device that the government has adopted for his station. The fol-lowing facts, furnished by Commander Newman, who is located at the navy yard, will give the reader interesting information on this point. The admiral of the navy is decorated with four stars, the vice admiral, three stars; rear admiral, two stars; commonore, one star; captain, an eagle, the same as colonel in the army; commander, a gold leaf; lieutemant commander, a gold leaf; lieutemant. sign, plain shoulder strays, males, couble spy-glass; carpenter, a square; sailmaker, a diamond; boatswain, an anchor; gunner, a flaming bomb. An officer must never wear his uniform off duty. If he attends the uneral of some dead comrade, or a reception tendered the navy, he can appear in his

se of the Mobile Car Drivers.

Three little girls were playing together.

Ruse of the Mobile Car Drivers.

Trans Sittings.

A reformed car driver, who worked for the boys effectually in their "knocking turn to he yerk and how york and the word away her.

The arting and shoved down into the box, and the recard the nave of the boys effectually in their "knocking turn to he yerk and in the box, which they tied by the wings with a string and shoved down into the box, and when about to leave Mrs. Lincoln, and when about to leave Mrs. Lincoln and divery ment of the reach of the bird in the box, which they the string to the bird in the box, which they the string to the bird in the box, which gave the box.

Three little girls were playing together.

One that she was Mrs. Lincoln, one that she was Mrs. Garfield.

Mrs. Garfield.

Mrs. Garfield was calling on Mrs. Lincoln, and when about to leave Mrs. Lincoln and diversed many be set to make feet under the was Mrs. Garfield.

Mrs. Garfield was calling on Mrs. Lincoln, and when about to leave the area of the woman and only designed the present of the was Mrs. Garfield.

Mrs. Garfield was calling on Mrs. Lincoln, and when about to leave the area of the woman and wown on the part of the woman and wown on the part of the matchmaker. If the part of the woman and wown on the part of the woman and wown on the part of the match make of the was Mrs. Garfield.

Mrs. Garfield was calling on Mrs. Lincoln, and when about to leave Mrs. Lincoln and drives the part of the match maker. If the part of the match maker is the part of the woman and wown and the part of the match maker is not p

Mrs. Garfield was calling on Mrs. Lincoln. and when about to leave Mrs. Lincoln said: "I should be pleased to have you remain all night, Mrs. Garrield," to which she replied that she would like to, but she had no night dress with her.
"Oh. well." exclaimed Mrs. Lincoln. "I can lend you ene of Abraham's night shirts."

Religious Joke. [Congregationalist.]

One of our contemporaries, in an obituary of an honored brother, says: "For two years preceding his death he was a constant reader of the -... He was a great sufferer. but grace sustained him." How sad that he did not take to the reading of some other newspaper in time. When the Novelty Wears Off

a bouncing boy."

"Well, that's quite a coincidence. I've
"Well, that's quite a coincidence in the just helped Grimsey drown his woe in flowing bowl!—his eighth, another boy A Wise Husband.

[Life.]

Mrs Brown-Let's shake the carpet, Which end will you hold? Brewn-Wait till I see which way the

Big, Strong Fellows Preferred to Carpet Knights.

Women have a very hard time, no matter Why Women Will Net Marry-Men Should Know How to Woo.

If He Fails to Win a Woman.

[Miss Palfrey in New York Star.] A few days ago I was talking with a man about the kind of men that women like, and he expressed his surprise at the admiration of certain refined women whom he knows for men whose appearance is the reverse of refined. One big man was especially obnoxious to him on account of a certain swagger, awkward movements and a loud voice; and yet asweet, refined, timid, gentle little woman looked upon this Titian with awe and admiration. My friend being refined-a man of fine literary ability, much cultivation, and a low voice-could not ad mire this man, and could see nothing in him that any woman would admire.

that sne's a gify with her tace intended and the collar awry, and never looks at her again.

When things go wrong with a man he can meglect his barber for a day or two and forget the brilliantine for his mustache, and grow black and hollow around the optics, and ten to one he will simply seem in female eyes "so Byronic and interesting, you know." But a woman may have a thousand gnawing devils at her heart strings and she's obliged to put on just so much pondre de riz, and to pull out the wrinkles out between her eyes all the same, or she's handed over to the world by her hundred most intimate friends as "such a wreck, my dear." and the jury on the case and even her lawyer begin to find excuses for the husband.

If a man has weary nerves and a thumping headache, nothing prevents his coming home and tying a towel about his brows. men; the majority of them care more for amount of deference to themselves. And if he have the reputation of not caring for women, his attentions are just so much the more flattering, because they are sincere. How can the attentions of a man who is always devoted to some women be comdimentary? They are quite the reverse. There are many women who never become seriously interested in men of this type; they prefer a more robust sort of man.

After all, perhaps there is more in that theory of counterparts, which is expounded in the very brilliant novel of that name than some of us believe. A woman likes a man, first because he is a man; and, secondly, because his strongest characteristics are the opposite to hers.

nose red and swells it, she has to give up that staisfaction along with the others. A man may exhibit fearlessly, upon occasions, a carmine proboscis produced by causes far less confessable, but a wife is pronounced not half a wife and woman if she shrinks from him on that account.

In fact, being a woman at all is a snare and a delusion.

It sounds very, very nice, but it's awful. A woman isn't even allowed to grow old in peace. Going the course of all nature is inst the worst crime she can commit. If she isn't married, her brothers don't forgive her for it, and if she is married her husband won't.

So there it is; a bore any way you look at it.

So there it is; a bore any way you look at it.

Count on your fingers 10 unmarried men of your acquaintance, and why are they not Count on your timeers 10 unmarried men of your acquaintance, and why are they not married? Number one is so content with his club that he is willing to let well enough alone. Number two is doing a fairly good business, and is a nice, plain sert of man, who could, if he would, marry a nice, pretty girl of no great social importance. But he aspires to marry an heiress, who is a belle in the most exclusive set in fashionable society, and she will none of him. Number three is a dancing man, much sought after for balls and cotilions, and has far too good a time to marry and settle dows; he can afford to enjey single blessedness a few years longer, he thinks. Number four is a young man just started in business, and cannot afford to marry. Number five is a man of 40, with a small income, who has some relatives dependent upon him. Number six is fond of travel and does not wish to be hampered with a wife and children. Number seven has timidly offered himself to a girl who has refused him, and he rails at the whole sex. Number eight is willing to marry, but the extravagance of the times alarms him. Number nine is waiting to fal in love, and number 10 is, perhaps, engaged. And now take 10 unmarried women between the ages of 20 or 30. One, perhaps, has never had an offer; another has never been in love a third may be in love with a poor man who will never be able to support her; a fourth is too busy supporting herself to go into society at all, and so meets few eligible men; a fifth is ready to marry as ensible man who can supporther comfortably, but she has no fortune, and the men don't propose to beaniless girls; a sixth may be in love with a man who appears indifferent to her, and a seventh would have accepted a certain man if he had asked, her a

be in love with a man who appears indifferent to her, and a seventh would have accepted a certain man if he had asked her a second time—not that she refused him through country, but she did not quite know her own mind. An eighth is ambitious to marry wealth, a ninth aspires to be famous in literature or art, and a tenth does not wish to marry at all.

And it is true the men are turned aside from proposing by very small things; a slight unintentional coolness of manner from the woman, or a chance remark concerning her from some third person, has broken up many a match that might have resulted in happiness. But if a man knows how to woo he may win any woman he chooses. For after all, it is not so much the man as the manner of his wooing, and this has been very daintily and cleverly expected in a second to the man as the manner of his wooing, and this has been very daintily and cleverly expected to the manner of the modern than a second the manner of the wooing, and this has been very daintily and cleverly expected the second to the manner of the wooing.

acter sit, why should not this unwriting-ness to marry be ascribed to the lack of matchmakers? If every married woman, young, middle-aged and old, would do her best to make her unmarried friends marry, I wonder what the result would be? This is worthy the consideration of Mr. Grant Allen and of those who think as he does.
But how glad I am to know that at least

one man in the world thinks that women can, but will not marry. I am so tired of hearing men express their belief that every woman is only waiting for the smallest amount of encouragement to fall into a man's arms. But I supose few men will

When a Man Marries for Money. A man who theroughly understands how

stingy people of large wealth usually are

was saying the other day that this should be taken into account when a man starts out to marry for money. If a man marrie "Hi. Wilkins! Come in and drain the a woman who has a very large fortune she a woman who has a very large fortune she is commonly very saving, and once having made an establishment will not do anything tending towards its destruction because a radical change of this kind is costly and entails large expenditures. In other words, if a man marries a woman with a million, no matter how poor he may be and no matter how upsatisfactorily he may turn out as a husband, he is pretty sure of his wife for their lifetime. On the other hand, if he marries a woman who simply has an income which enables her to keep herself and dress well, she is very apt to use the independence.

A woman disappointed goes man goes to the devil.

To know how to wait is the secton to have time to wait long encounted in the property of the control of the co owing bowl to the health of my first-born

that this gives her to defy his authority and finally to separate from him. Those familiar with New York society know that it is the women of moderate means who are lured into entangling alliances with lady-killers and adventurers, particularly as it seems to be the fashion now for married women to admit the attentions of bachelor friends, and that women of large wealth very seldom exhibit weaknesses of this kind.

WHEN MAIDS DISAGREE.

An Interesting Dialogue in My Lady's Chamber at the End of Which Three Maidens go to Bed.

[Munsey's Weekly.] Scene-My lady's chamber. Eunice. Helen, Rose and Lillian (sisters) recovering from the ball from which they have just returned. Small sister Tot dozing in crib.

Ennice-How handsome he is! Helen-Who? Eunice-Will Edgemore. Helen-Indeed he is, and he danced with

Eunice—He took me to supper. Rose-1 sat out three numbers with him in the conservatory. Lillian-I do not care to repeat what he said to me, but I must warn the rest of you

not to feel too satisfied. Eunice-Really! I am not worrying. Rose-Nor L. Lillian-We can't all have him, and I

thought I might prevent your wasting valuable time. Eunice-O, thank you. Helen-I presume, Lillian, that you would

Lillian—Perhaps.
Ross—Did he kiss you? Don't blush.
Eunice—Pessibly he was just interrupted in his proposal. How was it?
Lillian (demurely)—Never mind how it was until I am ready to tell you.
Eunice—Well, you don't frighten me a bit. I'll go into a pool of a pound of camdy aplece as to which of us wins in this little

intimate that he was really tender.

Rose—So will I.
Helen—And I.
Little Tot (discovered to be awake)—I hope
you'll settle it soon. I'm candy hungry.
Voice of Brother Jack (from the stairs)—
Say, girls, have you heard the news about
Will Edgemore?
Chorus (excitedly)—No, what is it?
Brother Jack—He has just announced his
engagement to Fan Darling.

race. Lillian—I'll do it. Roya—So will I.

(PAINFUL SILENCE.)
Little Tot—Girls, how are you going to decide that pool?

(CONTINUED SILENCE.) Little Tot (brightly)-I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll ask him which of you came nearest to getting him. Chorus (emphatically)—Don't you ever Chorus (emphatically)—Don't you ever dare to speak of it again.
Lillian—I wonder why he paid us se much attention tonight?
Voice of Brother Jack—We have a great joke on him. Fan has made him promise to dance only with wall flowers till they're married. Ha! ha!

(FURTHER SILENCE.) Chorus-Let's go to bed. (CURTAIN.)

> Kansas Philosophy. [Atchison Globe.]

The older a man grows, the more he wants hair, and the less he wants whiskers; yet the older he grows the faster his whiskers

grow, and the slower his hair. There is nothing a woman likes better than to get hold of a sick man who likes to

than to get hold of a sick man who likes to try remedies.

The boy who knows most about Greek is a poor boy to send for sugar.

The trouble with being patient is that people lose faith in the strength of your complaint.

The dollar you pay out is twice as large as the dollar you take in.

When the Lord first made an old maid, and saw what he had done, he put it into man's mind to inventthe bandbox and bird-case. case.

There are so many things you can't do without, and can't have.

There are so many things you can't do without, and can't have.
The rise and fall of a girl's correspondence:
Mr. Smith.
Dear Mr. Smith.
My Dearling.
My Own Darling.
My Own.

any one can dictate to an amanuensis. any one can dictate to an amanuensis.

Mr. Goodfellow—It's very easy. I dictate all my business letters.

"You do! And don't your thoughts often wander from the subject until you find yourself unable to proceed?"

"Oh, no. My typewriter is a man."

Man's Inconsistency.

(Norristown Herald.)
When a man runs a quarter of a mile to eatch a train, and jumps on the platform of the last car, "all out of breath," as the locenotive steams out of the station, he feels as if he had won a great victory. But when the train stops before it has proceeded 50 yards, backs into the station, and waits half an hour for some unexplained cause, he's mad enough to blow up the whole business with dynamite. But he simply "blows up" the railroad cempany with his mouth.

He Believed in It. [America.]
First stranger—Yes, I believe firmly in the influence of heredity. Take my own case, for instance. All my ancestors for generations have been men of letters or have been connected with literature in some

Second stranger-And you follow in their First stranger—Yes, I am a book agent. Strangers

[Pittsburg Bulletin.]
The mercury—What is that singular swellng in the lower portion of your slender form? The tube-That is the bulb, to which you yourself have often retired when chilly.
The mercury—Aw—er—beg pardon! But,

eally, it has been so long since I went that way that I had entirely forgotten ther Satisfactory. [New York Weekly.]

She-You are very kind to invite me to go sleighing, but-did your horse ever run away? He-Often. You see, I am careless about

borses, and often let the reins fall to the bottom of the sleigh and drive with my feet. She-I'll go.

Easy to Agree.

[Newark Journal.]
Orange street wife—How does it happen that the couple over the way live so happily They have been married now Husband-No wonder; she goes out teaching music all day long away from home and he is a night compositor on a daily paper.

What 5th Avenue Trade Is Coming To. [Judge.] Mrs. Morrisiana-I ordered some goods sent to my house yesterday and they haven't-Mr. De Provost Smit-smit (the æsthetic

decorator)-Kindly say "requested" madam; 'ordered' is hardly good form as applied to our house, you know.

Social Amenities. [Pnck.] Miss Poorbody-Leftby-It's a wonder Miss Modulder can be so light-hearted after play ing such a mean trick on Mr. Snowdin last

Old Friends in New Faces [St. Paul Eve.]

night, when he asked for her hand.

Mr. Olfam-Did she refuse him? Miss Poorbody-Leftby-No; she accepted

A woman disappointed goes to God-a To know how to wait is the secret of hope to have time to wait long enough, is the

Not That Kind of a Girl.

Clerk-Oh, yes; we warrant these stock-Miss Prim-Then please put them away

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHY.

guidance of men who do not know when to take off their hats and when not to, but until our correspondent hears from us again he may wear his hat whenever and wherever he pleases, and we don't believe any real lady will kick him off an elevate or throw him out through a street-car will dow. ture-Taking Art.

Her Husband is a Dark Room Devotee,

His Peculiar Peculiarities and Her Hopelessness of Possible Relief.

and She Suffers.

(Detroit Free Press.) GENTLEMEN-A letter from you addressed to my husband has come to hand. You ask him to write you an article for your Photographic Annual that is to be published next year, and you put in some taffy about his being a well-known amateur, and some stuff about what he writes being of interest, and that sort of thing. My husband is now on a photographic tour, as he calls it, and of course I open all his letters. It is not likely that my husband will be back in time to write the article you wish. When he goes off with that confounded camera of his you never know when he will come home. So I am very pleased to give you a woman's view of amateur photography, and if you print it in your annual I think you will not have another article just like it.

My unfortunate husband was stricken with the amateur photographic plague three years ago. Up to that time I always considered him reasonably sane. I made no objection at the time to his joining the army of photographic cranks, because, you see, knew nothing of the subject. I have done everything I could since that time, but, although he has quit smoking at my request he refuses to give up the camera habit. At the time he began this so-called recreation my house, or perhaps I should say our house was one of the neatest in the neighborhood You ought to go through it now. My car pets have been ruined with those abomina ble chemicals which he uses. I don't pre tend to know their names, but I know well the effect they have. Then the bathroom is something frightful to behold. He uses has contrivances for shutting out the light I notice that in one of the books you sent him. Daguerre was the inventor of photography. He may have been the inventor of photography, but I think it was another sulphurous gentleman with the same initial

graphy. My husband was reasonably good tempered until he took up your diabolical art. I one time opened the door of the room in which he was working. It was all dark inside except a fearful red lamp, which threw a ruddy glow on his face, and made him look as if he were going to have an epiteptic fit. The moment I opened the door and le some light into the room that man went perfectly crazy. He claimed I had spoiled a dozen of his plates, although I had touched nothing, and I came near sung for a divorce because of his awful remarks. If the evil one was

who was the inventor of amateur photo

awful remarks. If the evil one was not the inventor of amateur photography then I would like to know who was. Then the pictures he does turn out when he gets them finished are perfectly awful. He has tried at different times to photograph the children, but the poor little dears looked like wooden images in the pictures. I went into the bathroom once with the baby, and put him in the bath tub. There was some water there already, and it looked clear enough, but in it was some horrible solution of silver that turned most of the baby jet black, and we haven't been able to get out the color to this day.

Then the cost of the thing is something frightful, although my husband carefully conceals what he spends on it. I came across one of the photographic dealer's bills the other day, and it was enough to make one's hair stand on end. Pyrogallic acid, whatever that is, was 50 cents an ounce, Just think, if I had to pay that price for sugar! Eight dollars a pound instead of 10 cents.

Fifty cents an ounce! And that wasn't

My Darling.
My Own Darling.
My Own Darling.
My Own.
My Dear Mr. Smith.
Dear Mr. Smith.
Dear Sir.

No Confusing Environment.
(New York Weekly.)
Miss Edith (to evening caller)—When I write I have to be entirely alone and have everything quiet, so there will be nothing to disturb my thoughts. I don't see how to sugar! Eight dollars a pound instead of 10 cents.
Fifty cents an ounce! And that wasn't the worst of it. Now what do you think chloride of gold costs? For 15 grains he is charged 50 cents. Now that, as you knew well enough, is very near \$20 an ounce and \$20 an ounce is ever \$300 a pound! I don't know how many pounds of the wretched stuff he uses every week, but if he uses 10 pounds of it, and I am sure 10 pounds of sugar! Eight dollars a pound instead of 10 cents.

Fifty cents an ounce! And that wasn't the worst of it. Now what do you think chloride of gold costs? For 15 grains he is charged 50 cents. Now that, as you knew well enough, is very near \$20 an ounce and \$20 an ounce is ever \$300 a pound! I don't know how many pounds of the wretched stuff he uses every week, but if he uses 10 pounds of sugar doesn't go very far in a would see that that is \$3000 for that one thing alone. not to mention the dozens of their chemicals he uses, and I am sure I don't know what the price ef them is. other chemicals he uses, and I am sure I don't know what the price of them is. I tell you that amateur photography was invented to drive a poor woman crazy who has a husband that is a victim of the vilainous practice. No wonder he says he can't afford a new dress for me when I ask him for it. The house is stained with horrible solutions from cellar to garret, and I'm always afraid to use any cups or glasses for fear there is some dreadful poison in

for fear there is some dreadful poison in them. The cat took some milk out of a saucer that had something or other of po-tassium in it, and it just curled up and died.
I'm always afraid to sweep in any part of The always alraid to sweep in any part of the house for fear it will raise a dust that will spoil something that he has tacked upon a board to dry. I wouldn't mind all this on a board to dry. I wouldn't mind all this so much if he ever took a picture that was worth looking at; but, as I said before, he never does. There now, print that in your miserable photograph book if you want to.

MRS. JOHN TRIPOD.

N. B.—If you ever write to my husband again telling him that his articles on photography will be appreciated, I will burn your letter, and you will lose your postage stamp. So just remember that.

MRS. J. T.

MRS. J. T. Love-Making on the Stage. [Mrs. Kendall in Murray's Magazine.] If a girl is pretty, weak, and vain, and some man says to her. "I love you." those magical words will, as long as the world goes round, turn the beads of some girls

and have no effect upon others. I do not care whether they are sitting behind the scenes in a theatre, in a drawing-room, in a ballroom, in a lodging-house parlor or anywhere else, the words will take effect or not, according to the ground they are thrown upon. They may be said to an unresponsive ear and an unresponsive heart, or they may be said to an ear, a heart, a soul that are responsive. It would depend entirely upon the impression on the girl's heart at the moment whether any echo of the words reverberated in her soul. It does not signify where these words are spoken. It is the magic sympathy of one life with another that decides their influence.

Consider, too, what love-making on the stage really means. A young girl comes into a theatre to play ingenue parts. She stands in the wing, ready to be called upon the stage, and she sees a man and a woman making love. The man says, "Dearest, ity with me." The woman says, "I dare not." The first time such words as those fall on the ears of a young girl unaccustomed to them, they might, if said with fervor and passion, mean something; but this is the way it generally goes: "Dearest, fly with me." and have no effect upon others. I do no

them, they might, if said with fervor and passion, mean something; but this is the way it generally goes:
"Dearest, fly with me."
"No, no, no!" from the stage manager;
"when you say that you stand at the back of the chair, you lean over Miss Snocks; back; she waves her hand against you. Now try it."

This is gone over 20 times, until at last the idea of "Fly with me." as understood by the young ingenue, must be of a most appalling kitd. The gentleman has had his right arm, his left arm, his right leg, his left leg, his back, his chest, both his hands, his head—all talked over. He has tried it in a high voice, he has tried it in a low voice, he has tried it in a low voice, he has tried it in a low voice, he has tried it in a leavy voice, until there is no sense left of what "Fly with me" might under other circumstances mean. All the romance of love-making is gone. Therefore, what effect can it have? In love, is it not the fact that some of the charm lies in treating of an unknown land?

Hat Etiquette in the Elevator. [Washington Post.]
A Washington gentleman writes to us.

saying: "I have stoutly maintained that it is a false etiquette to take off one's hat in is a false effquence to take the case an elevator in a public building, because there are ladies aboard, as it would be to uncover in a street-car. Both are public there are ladies aboard, as it would be to uncover in a street-car. Both are public conveyances. If I am wrong I am ready to stand corrected, and if I am right I shall rejoice in your authoritative support." Flattered as we are by this intimation that we are an authority on ettykwettical matters, and sozzling in pleasure as we do when a correspondent thus puts himself into our hands, we cannet very gracefully decline to issue a manifesto. or promunciament, or, as hands, we cannot very gracefully decline to issue a manifesto, or promunciamento, or, as they call it in certain ecclesiastical circles, a bull, on this subject. Know all men, therefore, that we, by the authority vested in us, de hereby proclaim and declare that any man who, during the prevalence of our esteemad contemporary the Russian influenza, takes off his hat in an elevator or anywhere also where a draft may ween it. enza, takes off his hat in an elevator or any-where else where a draft may sweep into his system via the roots of his hair and drizzle down his anatomy till it turns his toenalls blue, is a chump—c-h-u-m-p, chump. After the grip has adjourned and society has struck its normal gait, we may issue a handbook setting forth rules for the

BRIC-A-BRAC.

Instinct. [New York Sun.] We stand among the dancers,
Ah. well I know she's false!
For while I get the lanciers, My rival gets the waltz.

Her First Ball. [New Orleans Ploayune.] Ah! she comes a-tripping softly Down the shadows on the stair, With a ray of lamplight falling On her lovely shoulders bare; How they gleam like sculptured marble, Mellowed by her young life's flush! Greater, though, than charms of chisel Is that swift, unconscious blush.

Doubtful [Columbus Despatch.] When courting your sweetheart by natural gas. And noting the strange things about it,
Do you watch the night hours as they happily pass;
Well, maybe you do, but I doubt it.

When you hear a man's voice at the head of the With a quernlous gruffness about it, As it asks you to stay until breakfast and prayers— Well, maybe you stay, but I doubt it.

> Her teaching in the sacred portals,
> While I declare her class of boys
> Are highly favored among mortals. I even find myself beseeching The vast advantage of her teaching. Now, who would think to hear her speak f love, sincerity and mercy, That nearly ev'ry night last week
> She waltzed and filted like a Circe?
> She seems sincere in all she teaches
> But does she practice what she preaches?

I know that once she used to teach
What looks, the pressure of a hand meant.
She'd rather lie with eyes than speech
And break a heart than a commandment.

Fair Pharisee, despite your looks, You're less a seraph than a stren Abjure your dainty service books; Return to Tennyson and Byron, And pray you preach your only sermon Between the figures of a german. In Newspaper Row. [Richard Harding Davis in Life.] "I'll be in town on Monday.,"

She writes from out of town. She comes to shop, to pay a call, To fit the latest gown. It matters not, she will be here, And that's enough for me— Enough to make the sky grow light, The world smile cheeril "I'll be in town on Monday," And I at work, I fear,

Since she is coming here.
The words keep running through my head, They mean so much to me: The very street sounds echo them In ceaseless sympathy. "She'll be in town on Monday," The preases seem to say
As down below they're threshing out
The best of news this day.

A Memory. My heart is far away tonight

Beyond the blue of the Southern seas, And the red rose sighs in the hush of night

Since she is coming here.

Its petals of perfumed snow on the stream That hurried over its rock-brown bed; Where the jasmine lifts its golden head And the poppies nod and dream. Where the purple fox-glove hides the bee That drowsily, heavily drones and hums; Where the silvery waves break on the sand,

And I see his face—and I hear his voice: My prince, with the shining souldit eyes; And I feel his arms about me twine, And the warmth of his perfect lips on mine,

I shall never hear again. Recipe for Perfect Happiness. (W. S. Gilbert in "The Gondollers.")

Having passed the Rubicon, Take a pair of rosy lips; Take a figure trimly planned-Such as admiration whete. (Be particular in this); Take a tender little hand,

Take a pretty little cot-Hung about with trellised vine. Furnish it upon the spot
With the treasures rich and rare
I've endeavored to define. Tive to love and love to live-

You're a dainty man to please
If you are not satisfied.
Take my counsel, happy man;
Act upon it, if you can! A Panacea. [Washington Capital.] There is one who's truly lucky-'Tis the man who never frets:

He dismisses every sorrow With an 1 Don't

He is proof 'gainst the mutations Of that mischief-maker, Time. He will meet dark machinations With indifference sublime. What's the use of toil and hurrys Wherefore dally with despair, When a man can silence worry With an

Cast aside her roses wilted, With an Don't Carel Too Sick to Go to School.

[Mortimer C. Brown.] When brother Jack and I were boys, When orests beckened cool-

On rainy days, thro' seas of mud Undauntedly we sailed. But when the pleasant weather came, Our constitutions failed.
Or if a circus chanced to come It found us, as a rule,
Not sick enough to feel bad,
But too sick to go to school.

But after father went to work Our illness all took flight. We hunted up our fishing rods
And sought some shady pool-

As we come straggling in, And drew us gently o'er the edge Of the potato bin.
That afternoon we sadly sat
Beneath the teacher's rule;
Quite sick enough to feel bad,

To a Fair Pharisee. [Harry B. Smith in America.]
Alice affirms she much enjoys

Now, to the rising generation, She teaches morals and flirtation.

Though work will be as play to me

I can't write else but silly verse: They say my "copy's" queer; I'd let Chicago have the Fair

[Lilian Cleveland in Washington Post.] Where the world lies wrapped in mystic light. Where the pale acacia trembles, and showers

And the sea-nymphs dance on the coral strand When the hour of midnight comes.

and, oh, I am sad and lone tonight, And my heart is full of lingering pain, And I list where the liles breathe and mov For the tender, passionate whisper of love

Take a pair of sparkling eyes, Hidden, ever and anon,
In a merciful eclipse—
Do not heed their mild surprise—

Fringed with dainty fingerettes. Press it—in parenthesis; Take all these, you lucky man— Take and keep them, if you can!

You will ripen at your ease,
Growing on the sunny side-Fate has nothing more to give.

Who is smiling, gay, and plucky At each evil that besets. Never pausing grief to borrow, All his woes are puffs of airs

I Don's Carel Shun the draught that's madly merry, Misery lurks amid the lees; Squander not with hand unchary Moments due to calm and ease. If by Fortune you are jilted, Call her "wanton, false though fair;"

Full twenty years ago,
We never feared to go to school
Through storms of sleet and snow.
But summer weather made us sick— Not sick enough to feel bad, But too sick to go to school.

Oh, often in the morning

Not sick enough to feel bad, But too sick to go to school. One day our father happened home

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CHAPTER II.

Mr. Rushbrook glanced rapidly at his unknown guest. "Excuse me," he said, with

every one was out," and he stepped back-

naire moved the table to one side.

return to anybody on the investment."

know her better-he would at once have

have managed in some way to liberally re-

know they really are good and valuable—shouldn't show what they are. But I sup-

this man simply buys them because they

are valuable, and nobody interferes, and is

content to humor him, laugh at him and

feel superior. It don't strike me as being

revelation of his reputation, or gratified at

"I merely glanced in there when I first

scale the incongruousness and ill-fitting splender of the others. When she had of

her own accord recognized and pointed out

the more admirable articles, he said gravely.

looking at his watch,
"We've just about seven minutes yet; in

you'd like to haul these things around I'll

"I'm quite content with what I've done in

to consult but my own. I hardly know how Mr. Rushbrook or his lady friends might

like my operating here."

Then recognizing with feminine tact the

snub that might seem implied in her re-

first, look! isn't that pretty?"
She had stopped before the window that

looked upon the dim blue abyss of the

canon, and was leaning out to gaze upon it.

Rushbrook joined her.
"There isn't much to be changed down

there, is there?" he said, half interroga-

"No, not unless Mr. Rushbrook took it

into his head to roof it in, and somebody

was ready with a contract to do it. But

what do you know of him? Remember, I'm

"With Mrs. Leyton's party." said the

young girl. with a half-smiling emphasis.
"But it seems that we don't know whether

You came with Charley Leyton?"

"Tell me something about our host-bu

help you."

tively.

The young girl smiled.

fusal, she said quickly:

quite a stranger here."

quite fair, does it you?"

tion unreservedly.

what ladies care for."

pointing to the laurel.

ward quickly.

table?'

think?"

CHAPTER I.

As Robert Rushbrook, known to an imaginative press as the "Mecænas of the Pacific Slope," drove up to his country seat, equally referred to as a "palatial villa," he cast a quick but practical look at the pillared pretentions of that enormous shell of wood and paint and plaster. statement, also a repertorial one, that its site-the Canon of Los Osos, "some three years ago was disturbed only by the passing tread of bear and wildcat," had lost some of its freshness as a picturesque apology, and already successive mprovements on the original building seemingly cast the older part of the structure back to a hoary antiquity. To many it stood as a symbol of everything Robert Rushbrook did or had done-an improvement on all previous performances: it was like his own life—an exciting though irritating state of transition to something bet-

Yet the visible architectural result, as here shown, was scarcely harmonious: indeed, some of his friends—and Mecanas had many-professed to classify the various improvements by the successive fortunate ventures in in their owner's financial career, which led to new additions, under der the young girl's direction the millionthe names of "The Comstock Lode Period," "The Union Pacific Rennaissance," "The Great Wheat Corner" and "Water Front Gable Style," a humorous trifling that did not, however, prevent a few who were artists from accepting Mecænas' liberal opensation for their services in giving

shape to those ideas.

Relinquishing to his groom his fast-trotting team, the second relay in his two rs' drive to San Francisco. he leaped to the ground to meet his architect, already awaiting his order in the courtyard. With his eyes still fixed upon the irregular buildng before him, he mingled his greetings

and directions. 'Look here, Barker, we'll have a wing thrown out here, and a 100-foot ball-room. Something to hold the crowd; something that can be used for music-sabe?-a

concert, or a show." "Have you thought of any style, Mr. Rushbrook?" suggested the architect.
"No," said Rushbrook; "I've been thinking of the time-30 days, and everything to be in. You'll stop to dinner. I'll have you sit near Jack Somers. You can talk style

to him. Say I told you.' 'You wish it completed in 30 days?" repeated the architect, dubiously. "Well, I shouldn't mind if it were less. You can begin at once. There's a telegraph

n the house. Patrick will take any message, and you can send up to San Francisco and fix things before dinner."

Before the man could reply Rushbrook

was already giving a hurried interview to the gardener and others on his way to the front porch. In another moment he had entered his own hall-a wonderful temple of white and silver plaster, formal, yet friable, like the sugared erection of a wedding cake-where his major-domo awaited "Well, who's here?" asked Rushbrook,

still advancing towards his apartments. "Dinner is set for 30, sir." said the fund tionary, keeping step demurely with his master, but Mr. Appleby takes tea over to

San Mateo, and some may sleep there. The char-a-banc is still out, and five saddlehorses to a picnic in Green Canon, can't positively say, but I should think you might count on seeing about 45 guests before you go to town tomorrow. opera troupe seems to have not exactly understood the invitation, sir." "How? I gave it myself?"

The chorus and supernumeraries thought themselves invited, too, sir, and have come, I believe, sir. At least Signora Pegrelli and Madama Denise said so, and that they would speak to you about it, but that meantime I could put them up anywhere."
"And you made no distinction, of course?

"No. sir, I put them in the corresponding rooms opposite, sir. I don't think the prima donnas like it.'

"Ah!" "Yes, sir." Whatever was in their minds, the two

men never changed their steady, practical gravity of manner. The major-domo's apmaster's, worn, as he might have worn his master's clothes, had he accepted or Mr. Rushbrook permitted such a degradation. By this time they had reached the door of Mr. Rushbrook's room, and the man paused. "I didn't include some guests of Mr. Leyton's, sir, that he brought over here to show

around: but he told me to tell you he would take them away again or leave them, as you liked. They're some eastern strangers stop ping with him."
"All right," said Rushbrook quietly, as he

entered his own apartment. It was deco rated as garishly as the hall, as staring and vivid in color, but wholesomely new and clean for its paint, veneering and plaster. It was filled with heterogeneous splendorall new and well-kept, yet with so much o the attitude of the show-room still lingering about it that one almost expected to see the various articles of furniture ticketed with their prices. A luxurious bed, with satin hangings and Indian carved posts, standing ostentatiously in a cerner, kept up this resemblance, for in a curtained reces stood a worn camp bedstead, Rushbrook's real couch, Spartan in its simplicity.

Mr. Rushbrook drew his watch from hi pocket, deliberately divested himself of his boots, coat, waistcoat and cravat. Then rolling himself in a fleecy, blanket-like rug with something of the habitual dexterity ot a frontiersman, he threw himself on his couch, closed his eyes and went instantly to sleep. Lying there, he appeared to be a man comfortably middle-aged, with thick ron-gray hair that might have curled had he encouraged such indirection; a skin ships and exposure: but free from taint of inner vice or excess, and indistinctive features redeemed by a singularly hand some mouth. As the lower part of the face was partly hidden by a dense but closely cropped beard it is probable that the delicate outlines of his lips had gained some thing from their framing.

He slept, through what seemed to be the unnatural stillness of the large house-a quiet that might have come from the lingering influence of the still virgin solitude around it, as if Nature had forgotten the intrusion or were stealthily retaking herown: and later, through the rattle of returning wheels or the sound of voices, which were however, promptly absorbed in that deep and masterful silence which was the unab dicating genius of the canyon. For it was remarkable that even the various artists musicians, orators and poets whom Mecænas had gathered in his cool business fashion under that roof, all seemed to become, by contrast with surrounding nature, as new and artificial as the house, and as powerless to assert themselves against its influence.

He was still sleeping when James re entered the room; but awoke promptly at his voice. In a few minutes he had remade his scarcely disordered toilette and stepped out refreshed and observant into the hall. The guests were still absent from that part of the building, and he walked leisurely past the carelessly opened doors of the rooms they had left. Everywhere he met the same glaring ornamentation and color. the same glaring ornamentation and color, the same garishness of treatment, the same inharmonious extravagance of furni-ture and everywhere the same troubled acceptance of it by the inmates, or the same sense of temporary and restricted tenancy. Dresses were hung over cheval glasses; tlothes piled up on chairs to avoid the use of doubtful and too ornamental wardrobes. of doubtful and too ornamental wardrobes, and in some cases more practical guests had apparently encamped in a corner of their

artment. A gentleman from Siskyou – sole proprie-A gentleman from Siskyou-sole proprietor of a mill patent now being considered by Mecanas—had confined himself to a socking chair and clothes horse as being trustworthy and familiar: a bolder spirit from Yreka—in treaty for capital to start an independent journal devoted to Mecanas' interests—had got a good deal out of, and indeed all he had into, a Louis XIV, armoire: while a young painter from Sacramento had simply retired into his adjoining bathroom, leaving the glories of his bedroom untarnished. Suddenly he paused.

He had turned into a smaller passage in order to make a shorter cut through one of the deserted suites of apartments that should bring him to that part of the build-

would conceive of getting together such a lot of queer pecule."

"But don't it strike you that we're a part of the jot?"

"Perhaps," returned the lively Mrs. Leyson. "No donbut that's the reason why Jack so the peak more fast horse ready sadied, and more fast men ready sourced to ride on that you should size." I can't imagine why eise her should rave about Miss Grace, we'l dear to be other men's and the nem's games his, or his game alou's as he does. Come, Grace, no Now York or Philadelphia airs here: Consider your upour together the peak to be stem to be other men's. And from Jack Somers smilli over there, e.g. knows where be upon that we're a constant your upour nose at our upon more fast men and ladies, we'll drink Bob's expense—we've all the about say a word."

Mr. Rushbrook's "study are about farse about that's the reason why Jack Somers is Rushbrook so particular friend, and he may think your critical season." Why of correct the season why along the period of th "But don't is strike you that we're a part of the lot?"

"Perhaps," returned the lively Mrs. Leyton. "No doubt that's the reason why Jack Somers is coming over, and is so anxious that you should stay. I can't imagine why else he should rave about Miss Grace Nevil as he does. Come, Grace, no New York or Philadelphia airs here! Consider your uncle's interests with this capitalist, to say nothing of ours. Because you're a millionnaire and have been accustomed to riches from your birth, don't turn up your nose at our unpampered appetites. Besides, Jack Somers is Rushbrook's particular friend, and he may think your criticisms unkind."

"But is Mr. Somers such a great friend of Mr. Rushbrook's?" asked Grace Nevil.

"Why, of course, Rushbrook consults him about all these things; gives him carte blanche to invite who he likes and order what he likes, and trusts bis taste and judgment implicitly."

"Then this gathering is Mr. Somers' selections."

ing where he designed to make his projected improvement, when his feet were arrested on the threshold of a sitting room. Although it contained the same decoration and furniture as the other rooms, it looked totally different.

It was tasteful, luxurious, comfortable and habitable. The furniture seemed to have fallen into harmonious position; even the staring decorations of the walls and ceilings were toned down by sprays of laurel and red-stained manzanity boughs, with their berries, apparently fresh plucked from the near canyon. But he was more unexpectedly impressed to see that the room was at that moment occupied by a tall, handsome pirl, who had paused to take breath with her hand still on the heavy centre table she was moving. Standing there, graceful, glowing and animated, she looked the living genius of the recreated apartment.

respectful business brevity, "but I thought "I've only just come," she said without embarrassment, "and would you mind, as restrained, approached her later in the crowded drawing-room. Blended with his "Certainly," replied Bushbrook, and un-

During the operation he was trying to determine which of his unrecognized guests the fair occupant was. Possibly one of the Leyton party that James had spoken of as his place." "Then you have changed all the furni-

Miss Nevil was slightly startled. Never ture and put up these things?" he asked. theless the smiled graciously. "From what I hear this is no new function of yours; that is, if there really is a Mr. Rushbrook. 'Yes, the room was really something too awful. It looks better now, don't you I am inclined to think him a myth."

"You make we wish he were." promptly. "Look here, I'll tell you what you've done. You've set the furniture to "A hundred per cent.," said Rushbrook promptly. "Look here, I'll tell you what work! It was simply lying still—with no return to anybody on the investment."

The young girl opened her gray eyes at this, and then smiled. The intruder seemed to be characteristic of California. As for Rushbrook, he regretted that he did not asked her to rearrange all the rooms, and ward her for it. A girl like that had no intentional stroke of humor. It remained, nousense about her.
"Yes," she said, "I wonder Mr. Rush"Kush"Yes," she said, "I wonder Mr. Rush"Miss Nevil's fancy." brook don't look at it in that way. It is a

shame that all these pretty things - and you county, one of the purlitest men I ever pose everybody here accepts the fact that struck.

"When he knew a feller was very dry he'd jest set the decanter afore him and manage to be called outer the room on business. Rushbrook was pleased. Without the knowing you and me might feel kinder rehim, kinder drops out easy and leaves us

her defence of it, he was simply glad to nis-And she was impressed by an instinct cover that she had not recognized him as that the speaker really felt the delicacy he her host, and could continue the conversaspoke of, and that it left no sense of infe-"Have you seen the ladies' boudoir?" he The dinner, served in a large, brilliantly

asked, "you know, the room fitted with saloon, that in floral decoration and nick-nacks and pretty things-some of gilded columns suggested an ingenious em bought from old collections in Europe, blending of a steamboat, table d'hote and by fellows who knew what they were-but "harvest home," was perfect in its cuisine perhaps," he added, looking into her eyes for the first time, "didn't know exactly even if somewhat extravagant in its propor

"I should be glad to receive the salary came, for there was such a queer lot of women-I'm told he isn't very particular in happier to know how to earn it as fairly,"

came, for there was such a queer lot of momen—I'm told he isn't very particular in that way—that I didn't stay."

"And you didn't think they might be just as valuable and good as some of the furniture, if they could have been nulled and put into shape, or set in a corner, eh?"

The young girl smiled: she thought her fellow-guest rather amusing, none the less so perhaps for catching up her own ideas, but nevertheless she slightly shrugged her shoulders with that hopeless scepticism which women reserve for their own sex, but nevertheless she slightly shrugged her shoulders with that hopeless scepticism which women reserve for their own sex, but nevertheless she slightly shrugged her shoulders with that hopeless scepticism which women reserve for their own sex, but nevertheless she slightly shrugged her shoulders with that hopeless scepticism which women reserve for their own sex, but nevertheless that pate wild in the seal of the mount in the seal of the mount in the seal of the seal of the mount in the seal of t

"that the same fertile mind which ceived the design eventually provided the initials.'

"That is our secret," responded Somers,

with affected gravity.
The wines were of characteristic expensiveness and provoked the same general comment. Rushbrook seldom drank wine. Somers had selected it. But the barbario opulence of the entertainment culminated in the California fruits, piled in pyramids my own room, where I have no one's taste on silver dishes, gorgeous and unreal in their size and painted beauty, and the two naire—it had changed hands with certain Divas smiled over a basket of grapes and pauches as outrageous in dimensions and brook's dealings had the true barbaric glaring color as any pasteboard banquet at which they had professionally assisted. As the courses succeeded each other, under however, already laid a few characteristic the evaluation of wine conversation became more general as regarded participation, but more local and private as regarded the subject, until Miss Nevil could no longer fol-

The interests of that one, the hopes of The interests of that one, the hopes of another, the claims of a third, in affairs that were otherwise uninteresting, were all discussed with singular youthfulness of trust that alone to her, seemed remarkable. Not that she lacked entertainment from the conversation of her clever companion, whose confidence and criticisms were very pleasant to her: but she had a gentle-woman's instinct that he talked to her too much, and more than was consistent with his duties as the general host.

She looked around the table for her singular acquaintance of an hour before, but she

lar acquaintance of an hour before, but she had not seen him since. She would have spoken about him to Somers, but she had an instinctive idea that the latter would be Mr. Rushbrook wants us here or not, till he comes. And the drollest thing about it is that they're all so perfectly frank about

Mr. Rushbrook wants us here or not, till he comes. And the drollest thing about it is that they're all so perfectly frank about its that they're all so perfectly frank about saying so."

"Charley and he are old friends, and you'll do to trust to their judgment."

This was hardly the kind of response that the handsome and clever society girl before him had been in the habit of receiving; but the made her. Her fellow-guest was decidedly original. But he hadn't told be addedly original. But he hadn't told be addedly original. But he hadn't told be addedly original. But he hadn't told be reminded him of it.

"Look here," said Rushbrook, "you'll met a man here tonight—or he'll be sure to meet you—who'll tell you all about Rushbrook and talks well. His name is Jack Somers; he is a great ladies' man. He can talk to you about these sort of things, too," indicating the furniture with a half tolerant, half contemptuous gesture, that struck her sa inconsistent with what seemed to be his previous interest—"just as well as he can talk of people. Been in Europe, too."

The young girl's eye brightened with a quick vivacity at the name, but a moment after became reflective and slightly embrook, but—"she added, avoiding any conticulating the furniture with a half tolerant, half contemptuous gesture, that struck her sa inconsistent with what seemed to be his previous interest—"just as well as he can talk of people. Been in Europe, too."

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To would be quite independent at least. She his previous interest—"just as well as he can talk of people. Been in Europe, too."

The young girl's eye brightened with a quick vivacity at the name, but a moment after became reflective and slightly embrook, but—"she added, avoiding any conticulating the furniture with a half tolerant him the reflective and slightly embrook about Rushbroek, and it struck her that his opinion would be independent at least. She reminded him of it.

"Look here," said Rushbrook, "you'll meet a man here tonight—or he'll be sure to meet you—who'll tell you all about Rushbrook. He's a smart chap, knows everybody and talks well. His name is Jack Somers; he is a great ladies' man. He can talk to you about these sort of things, too," indicating the furniture with a half tolerant, half contemptuous gesture, that struck her as inconsistent with what seemed to be his previous interest—"just as well as he can talk of people. Been in Europe, too."

The young girl's eye brightened with a quick vivacity at the name, but a moment after became reflective and slightly embarrassed. "I know him—I met him at Mr. Leyton's—he has already talked of Mr. Rushbrook, but—" she added, avoiding any conclusion, with a pretty pout. "I'd like to have the opinion of others. Yours, now, I fancy, would be quite independent."

"You stick to what Jack Somers has said, good or bad, and you won't be far wrong." he said assuringly. He stopped, his quick ear had heard approaching voices: he returned to her and held out his hand. As it seemed to her that in California everybody shook hands with everybody else on the slightest occasions, sometimes to save further conversation, she gaye him her

turned to her and held out his hand. As it seemed to her that in California everybody shook hands with everybody else on the slightest occasions, sometimes to save further conversation, she gave him her own. He shook it, less forcibly than she had feared, and abruptly left her. For a moment she was piqued at this superior and somewhat brusque way of ignoring her request, but reflecting that it might be the awkwardness of an untrained man, she dismissed it from her mind. The voicet of her friends in the already resounding passaces also recalled her to the fact that she had been wandering about the house with a stranger, and she rejoined them a little self-consciously.

"Well, my dear," said Mrs. Leyton gaily, "tis seems we are to stay. Leyton says that Rushbrook won't hear of our going."

"Does that mean that your husband takes the whole opera troupe over to your house in exchange?"

"Don't be satirical: but congratulate yourself on your opportunity of seeing an awfully funny gathering. I wouldn't have you miss it for the world. It's the most characteristic thing out."

"Characteristic thing out."

"Of Rushbrook, of course, Nobody else"

Somers is Rushbrook's particular friend, and he may think your criticisms unkind."

The may think your criticisms unkind."

The may think your criticisms unkind. "There was a somewhat sensational pause, in which somers such a great friend of Mr. Rushbrook consults him about all these things: gives him carted blanche to invite who he likes and order than the particular that the manages your about somers in the particular that the manages your and the particular that the state and judge ment time the particular that the state and judge ment time the particular that the state and judge ment time the particular that the state and judge ment time the particular that the state and judge ment time the particular that the state and judge ment time the particular that the state and judge ment time the particular that the state and judge of the particular that the state and judge ment time the particular that the state and judge of the particular that the particular that the state and judge of the particular that the state and judge of the particular that the particular that the state and judge of the particular that the particular that the state and judge of the particular that the particular that the state and judge of the particular that the particular that the state and judge of the particular that the state and judge of society that the state and judge of society that the particular that the particula

PART II. CHAPTER IV.

Six months had passed. The Villa of Mecanas was closed at Los Osos Canon, and the southwest trade winds were slanting the rains of the wet season against its shut windows and barred doors. Within that hollow, deserted shell, its aspect—save for a single exception—was unchanged; the fur-

direction; that, with its new ball room changed into an elaborate dining hall, it t would undergo still further improvement, the inevitable end and object of all Rushbrook's enterprise, and that its former pro-Now, Bob Rushbrook's about as white a prietor had already began another villa, man as that. He's jest the feller, who, whose magnificence should eclipse the last. vanity that would be either annoyed at this strained about indulgin' our appetites afore the millionnaire's success in all that he per-

Then you think that he isn't a business man; whise magnificence should eclipse the last. There certainly appeared to be no limit to the millionnaire's success in all that he personally undertook, or in his fortunate complicity with the enterprise and invention of others.

His name was associated with the oldest and safest schemes, as well as the newest and boldest—with an equal guaranty of security. A low, it was true, looked doubtingly upon this "one man power," but could not refute the fact that others had largely benefited by association with him, and that he shared his profits with a royal hand. Some objected on higher grounds to his brutalizing the influence of wealth by his material and extravagantly practical processes, instead of the gentler suggestions of education and personal example, and were impelled to point out the fact that he and his patronage were vulgar.

It was felt, however, by those who re-

come down stairs before your company

"Ah! Well, tell the others I'm dining on business, and set dinner for two in the blue

"Yes, sir." Meantime Mr. Leyton-a man of Rush brook's age, but not so fresh and vigorous looking—had thrown himself in a chair be side the study fire. after a glance around the handsome and familiar room. For the shares of "Water Front," as some of Rusheggs in this adopted nest, and a white marble statue of a nude and chilly Virtue, sent over by Rushbrook's Paris agent and unpacked that morning, stood in one cornet, and materially brought down the temperature. A Japanese praying throne

of pure ivory, and, above it, a few yards of improper colored exposure by an old master equalized each other.
"And what is all this affair about the din ner?" suddenly asked a tartly-pitched female voice with a foreign accent.

Mr. Leyton turned quickly, and was jus conscious of a faint shriek, the rustle of a skirt, and the swift vanishing of a woman's figure from the doorway. Mr. Leyton turned red. Rushbrook lived en garcon. with feminine possibilities; Leyton was a married man and a deacon. The incident which, to a man of the world, would have brought only a smile, fired the inexperienced Leyton with those exaggerated ideas and intense credulity regarding vice common to some very good men. He on tiptoe-to the door, and peered into the passage. At that moment Rushbrook entered from the opposite door of the room. "Well," said Rushbrook, with his usual practical directness, "what do you think of

Leyton, still flushed and with evebrows slightly knit, said, awkwardly, that he had scarcely seen her.

"She cost me already \$10,000, and I sup-

pose I'll have to eventually fix up a separate room for her somewhere," continued Rushbrook.

"I should certainly advise it," said Leyton quickly, "for really, Rushbrook, you know something is due to the respectable people who come, and any of them are

people who come, and any of them are likely to see—"

"Ah!—" interrupted Rushbrook, seriously, "you think she hasn't got on clothes enough. Why, look here, old man—this is one of the Virtues, and that's the rig in which they always travel. She's a 'Temperance' or a 'Charity' or a 'Resignation,' or something of that kind. You'll find her name there in French somewhere at the foot of the marble."

Leyton saw his mistake, but felt—as others sometimes felt—a doubt whether this smileless man was not inwardly laughing at him. He replied with a keen, rapid glance at his host:

"I was referring to some woman who stood in that doorway just now and addressed me rather familiarly, thinking it was you."

was you "O, the signora," said Rusbbrook, with undisturbed directness; "well, you saw her at Los Osos last summer. Likely she did think you were me."

The cool ignoring of any ulterior thought in Leyton's objection forced the guest to be equally practical in his reply.

"Yes, but the fact is that Miss Nevil had fact, as a young a talked of coming here with me this evening to see you on her own affairs, and it wouldn't have been exactly the thing for

wouldn't have been exactly the thing for her to meet that woman."

"She wouldn't: "said Rushbrook promptly.

"nor would you if you had gone into the parlor as Miss Nevil would have done. But look here! If that's the reason why don't you bring her-send for her at once, my coachman can take a card from you—the brougham's all ready to fetch her, and there you are. She'll see only you and me."

He was already moving towards the bell, when Leyton stopped him.

"No matter now. I can tell you her"

scruttinize masculine weaknesses, this had always been a point in his favor; yet even if he had joined with his friend Rushbrook to perpetuate the memory of their first acquaintanceship, his taste merely would not have selected a chembre de garcon in Mr. Rushbrook's home for its exhibition.

Her conception of the opposite characters of the two men was singularly distinct and real, and this momentary confusion of them was disagreeable to her woman's sense.

the future?" repeated Mr. Rushbrook, looking at the fire. "eh?"
"Yes." said the young girl, indifferently;

"But if she thinks she's been deceived, and changes her mind?"
"Leyton, you don't know Miss Nevil. Whatever that girl undertakes she's weighed fully and goes through with. If she's trusted him enough to marry him, money won't stop her; if she thinks she's been deceived very know; it?" eceived you'll never know it. The enthusiasm and conviction were so nlike Rushbrook's usual cynical tolera-

Somers galiantly, "but as I couldn'treign at all, except in his stead, I shall look to you to lend your rightful grace to my borrowed dignity."

The more general announcement to the company was received with a few perfiding the many considered it "characteristic," "so like Bob Rushbrook," and a few enthusiastic friends looked upon it as a crowning and intentional stroke of humor. It remained, however, for the gentleman from Siskyou to give the incident a subtlety that struck Miss Nevil's fancy.

"It reminds me," he said in her hearing, "of ole Kernel Frisbree of Robertson county, one of the purlitest men I ever them, or advise your answering them. But you are not listening."

"I had forgotten something," said Rushbrook, with sudden preoccupation. "Excuse me a moment—I will return at once." He left the room quite as abruptly; but when he reached the passage he apparently could not remember what he had forgotten, as he walked deliberately to the eud window, where, with his thumbs stuck in the armholes of his waistcoat, he remained looking out into the street. A passerby, glancing up, might have said that he had seen the ghost of Mr. Rushbrook, framed like a stony portrait in the window. But he presently turned away and reentered the room, going up to Grace, who was still sitting by the fire, in his usual strong and direct fashion.

"Well! Now let me see what you want. I think this would do."

He took a seat at his open desk and rapidly wrote a few lines.
"There," he continued, "when you write

es. I should give it."

"That I knew she'd be more contented to have him speculate with her money than Then you think that he isn't a business

wrote a few lines.
"There," he continued, "when you write to your uncle enclose that."
Grace took it and read:

hurry."
It might have struck the practical Mr.
Rushbrook that, even considered as a desirable business affair, the prospective completion of this contract provoked neither frank James had barely disposed of his master and Mr. Leyton, and left them to the min-istrations of two of his underlings, before tion of this contract provoked neither frank satisfaction nor conventional dissimulation on the part of the young lady, for he regarded her calm but slightly wearied expression fixedly. But he only said: "Then I shall say nothing of this interview to Mr. Levton?"

"As you please. It really matters little, Indeed, I suppose I was rather foolish in coming at all, and wasting your valuable time for nothing."

She had risen, as if taking his last question in the significance of a parting suggestion, and was straightening her tall figure preparatory to putting on her cloak. As she reached it he stepped forward and lifted it from the chair to assist her. The act was so unprecedented, as Mr. Rushbrook never indulged in those minor masculine courtesies, that she was momentarily as confused as a younger girl at the gallantry of a younger man.

In their prayious friendship, he had selvented. he was confronted with one of those diffi-cult problems that it was part of his functions to solve. The porter informed him that a young lady had just driven up in a carriage, ostensibly to see Mr. Rushbrook, and James, descending to the outer vesti bule, found himself face to face with Miss Grace Nevil. Haply that young lady, with her usual tact, spared him some embarrass-

ment. "Oh. James," she said. sweetly, "do you think that I could see Mr. Rushbrook for a few moments if I waited for the opportu-You understand, I don't wish to disturb him or his company by being regularly announced."

The young girl's practical intelligence appeared to increase the usual respect which James had always shown her. "I understand, miss."
He thought fer a moment, and said:

man.

In their previous friendship he had seldom approached her even to shake her hand—a circumstance that had always recurred to her when his free and familiar life had been the subject of gossip. But she now had a more frightened consciousness that her nerves were strangely responding to his powerful propinquity, and she involuntarily contracted her pretty shoulders as he gently laid the cloak upon them. Would you mind, then, following me where you could wait quietly and alone As she quickly assented, he preceded her up the staircase, past the study and draw-

As she quickly assented, he preceded her to the the common which he did not enter, and stopped before a small door at the end of the passage. Then handing her akey which he took from his pocket, he said:

"This is the only room in the house that is strictly reserved for Mr. Rushbrook, and even he rarely uses it. You can wait here without anybody knowing it until I can communicate with him and bring him to his study unobserved. And," he hesitated, "if you wouldn't mind locking the door when you are in, miss, you would be more secure, and I will knock when I come for you."

Grace Nevil smiled at the man's prudence, and entered the room. But, to her great surprise, she had scarcely shut the door when she was instantly struck with a singular memory which the apartment recalled. It was exactly like the room she had altered in Rushbrook's villa at Los Osos! More than that, on close examination it proved to be the very same furniture, arranged as she romembered to have arranged it, even to the flowers and grasses, now, alas, faded and withered on the walls. There could be no mistake. There was the open ebony escritoire, with the satin blotter open, and its leaves still bearing the solution of the provent with a half-indignant alarm for the photograph or portrait of her was no there exposition. The only thing that had been added was a gilt legend on the satin case of the blotter—"Los Osos.

Weth Aws turning away with a heightened she was final, and that he had heighted in the sturb she was turning away with a heightened color when the sound of light, hurried color when the sound of light, hurried color when the sound of light, hurried color when the sound of light he trought of the roomanon's infelictus reputation forced itself upon her, and Grace Nevil.

Was unsuspected by Mr. Rushbrook. Mr. Lotton aithough left for the proved to be the very same furniture, arranged as she romembered to have a singular to the light of the companion's infelictus reputation. He we man's arm was the open ebony escritoire, with the satin

somers arms and dashed rapidly down the hall. Somers, evidently unaware of the cause, stood irresolute for a moment, and them more silently but swiftly disappeared into a side corridor as if to intercept her. It was the rapid passage of the signora that had attracted the attention of the occupants of the study, and it was the moment after that Mr. Rushbrook left it. thing that had been added was a gilt legend on the satin case of the blotter-"Los Osos. 20th August. 186-," the day she had occupied the room.

She was pleased, astonished, but more

than all, disturbed. The only man who might claim a right to the figurative possession of her tastes and habits was the one whom she had quietly, reflectively and understandingly half accepted as her lover, and on whose account she had come to con-But Somers was not a sentimentalist; in fact, as a young girl forced by her indepen-

dent position to somewhat critically scrutinize masculine weaknesses, this had

She stepped back quickly, flung the door open, and beheld Somers on the threshold. The astonishment, agitation, and above

"Open quick; 'tis I."

PART III.

CHAPTER VI.

Vaguely uneasy and still perplexed with

her previous agitation, as Mr. Rushbrook closed the door behind him, Grace. follow-

ng some feminine instinct rather than any

definite reason, walked to the door and

placed her hand upon the lock to prevent

any intrusion until he returned. Her cau-

tion seemed to be justified a moment later. for a heavier but stealthier footstep halted

startled her, called in a hurried whisper:

Yet even when this act was completed,

Ing at the fire, "eh?"

"Yes," said the young girl, indifferently:
"You in the Water Front Trust and all that
He told it to me and my uncle at the outset
of our acquaintance, confidentially, of
course, and I daresay with an honorable
delicacy that was like him; but—I suppose
now you will think me foolish—all the
while I'd rather he had not," repeated Mr.
Rushbroek, slowly.
"Yes," continued Grace leaning forward
with her rounded elbows on her knees, and
her slim, arched feet on the fender, "Now
you are going to laugh at me. Mr. Rush
trowards him, and limit my independence
at will alone. It seemed too much like a
business proposition! There! my kind
firend!" she added, looking up and trying
to *read his face with a half-girlish
pout, followed, however, by a maturer
sigh, "I'm bothering you with
woman's foolishness instead of talking
business. And"—another sigh—"I suppose it is business, for my uncle, who has,
it seems, bought into this trust on these
bossible contriggencies, has, perhaps, been
asking questions of Mr. Leyton. But I
don't want you to think that I approve of
them, or advise your answering them. But
you are not listening."
"I had forgotten something," said Rush.

But any indignation she might have felt at
his speech and manner was swallowed up
in the revulsion and horror that overtook
her with the sudden revelations his said in the revulsion and horror that overtook
her with the sudden revelation she might have
in the revulsion and horror that overtook
her with the sudden revelation she might have
in the revulsion and horror that overtook
her with the sudden revelations the first whith the sudden revealation and horror that overtook
her with the sudden revelations the must supplied in the revulsion and horror that overtook
her with the sudden revelation she saw in
his white and frantic face. Leyton's
strange inquiry, Rushbrook's cold compostrange inquiry, Rushbrook's cold compostrange inquiry, Rushbrook's cold compostrange inquiry, Rushbrook's cold compostrange inquiry, Rushbrook's cold com

dence came back—he stood before her the elegant, courtly and accomplished gentleman she had known. He returned her the paper, and, advancing with extended hand said triumphantly:

"Superb Splendid! No one but a woman could think of that! And only one woman achieve it. You have tricked the great Rushbrook. You are indeed worthy of being a financier's wife!"

"No." she said passionately, tearing up the paper and throwing it at his feet; "not as you understand it—and never yours! Yon have debased and polluted me. Out of my presence that you are insulting—out

I alone am responsible."
Grace halted and turned the cold steel of her proud eyes on the two men. As they rested on Rushbrook they quivered slightly. "I can already bear witness," she said, coldly, "to the generosity of Mr. Rushbrook, in a matter which then touched me. But they contains the processity for birds. inably protecting presence before her which she had sought, but whose omniscience and whose help she seemed to have ost the spell and courage to put to the test. He relieved her in his abrupt but not unkindly fashion.

"Well, when is it to be?"

"It?"
"Your marriage."
"Oh., not for some time. There's no there certainly is no necessity for him to show it now in a matter in which I have not snow it now in a matter in which I have not the slightest concern."

As she swept out of the room and was re-ceived in the respectable shadow of the waiting James, Rushbrook turned to Som-

ers. And I'm afraid it won't do-for Leyton

"And I'm afraid it won't do-for Leyton saw you," he said curtly. "Now then, shut that door, for you and I, Jack Somers, have a word to say to each other."

What that word was, and how it was said and received, is not a part of this record. But it is told that it was the beginning of that mighty Ihad, still remembered of men, which shook the financial camps of San Francisco, and divided them into bitter contending parties.

For when it became known the next day that Somers had suddenly parted from Rushbrook, and carried over to a powerful foreign capitalist the secret methods, and even, it was believed, the luck of his late employer, it was certain that there would be war to the knife, and that it was no longer a struggle of rival enterprise, but of vindictive men.

CHAPTER VII

For a year the battle between the Somer action and the giant but solitary Rushbrook raged fiercely, with varying success. I grieve to say that the proteges and parasites of Mecænas deserted him in a body; nay, they openly alleged that it was the true artistic nature and refinement of Somers that had always attracted them. and that a man like Rushbrook, who bought pictures by the yard-equally of the unknown struggling artist and the famous masters-was no true patron of art.

Rushbrook made no attempt to recove

his lost prestige, and once, when squeezed into a tight "corner," and forced to realize on his treasures he put them up at auction and the people called them "daubs;" their rage knew no bounds. It was then that an unfettered press discovered that Rushbrook never was a Mecanas at all, grimly depre-cated his assumption of that title, and even doubted if he were truly a millionnaire.

It was at this time that a few stood by him-notably, the mill inventor from Siskyou, grown plethoric with success, but eventually ground between the upper and nether millstone of the Somers and Rushbrook party. Miss Nevil had returned to the Atlantic States with Mrs. Leighton. While rumors had played freely with the relations of Somers and the Signera as the possible cause of the rupture between him and Rushbrook, no mention had ever been made of the name of Miss Nevil.

It was raining heavily one afternoon when Mr. Rushbrook drove from his office to his San Francisco house. The fierce struggle in which he was engaged left him little time for hospitality, and for the last two weeks his house had been compararively deserted. He passed through the empty rooms, changed in little except the bsence of some valuable monstrosities which had gone to replenish his capital When he reached his bedroom he paused a moment at the open door.

"James!" "Yes, sir," said James, appearing out of the shadow. "What are you waiting for?"
"I thought you might be wanting some-

thing, sir."
"You were waiting there this morning:

you were in the ante-room of my study while I was writing. You were outside the blue room while I sat at breakfast. You were at my elbow in the drawing room late last night. Now James," continued Mr. Rushbrook, with his usual grave directness "I don't intend to commit suicide; I can't afford it, so keep your time and your rest for yourself-you want it-that's a good

"Yes, sir," outside. The handle of the door was turned, but she resisted it with the fullest strength "Yes, sir." her small hand until a voice, which

Rushbrook extended his hand. There was

hand. But the millionnaira walked directly towards her with his usual frankness of conscience but restrained power, and she feit, as she always did, perfectly at her ease in his presence. Ease and her ease the tone, which was as new to her are seemed to endow her with its own confidence.

You'll excuse my coming here so abruptly,"she smiled, "but I wanted to got before the first some explanation. "I came here." She said, "to see Mr. Rushbrook on business." You business as myself."

He is here already, and diming with me, said Rushbrook.

"No. as he said you had thought of come in with him and didn't, I presumed you didn't want it known."

"No. as he said you had thought of come in with him and didn't, I presumed you didn't want it known."

"No. as he said you had thought of come of a vague insincerity in doing so.

"No. "No. as he said you had thought of come of a vague insincerity in doing so.

"No. "No. as he said you had thought of come of a vague insincerity in doing so.

"No. "No. as he said you had thought of come of a vague insincerity in doing so.

"No. "No. as he said you had thought of come of a vague insincerity in doing so.

"You came here to inclure?" said the said fixing her beautiful condidence. "but I have been here to divide it to him. Nor would I tell it to you, only I cannot hear that you should think that I had anything to do with this wretched inquisition into Mr. Somers in the inquisition into Mr. Somers i

in the revulsion and horror that overtook her with the sudden revelation she saw in hand, for he suddenly released it. With a his white and frantic fare levels. that was the more charming for its contrast with her tall figure and air of thorough bred repose she turned back to her chair and lightly motioned him to take the one before her. "I am here on business; otherwise I should not have dared to look in upon you

shameful intelligence.

Somers had lied! The insufferable meanness of it! A lie, whose very uselessness and ignobility had defeated its purpose—a lie that implied such a base suspicion of her own independence and truthfulness—stood out as plainly before her as his guilty face.

"Forgive my speaking so rudely." he said with a forced smile and an attempt to recover his self-control, "but you have ruined me unless you deny that I told you any thing. It was a joke—an extravagance that I had forgotten; at least, it was a confidence between you and methatyou have foolishly violated. Say that you misunderstood me—thabit was a fancy of your own. Say anything—he trusts you—he will believe anything—he trusts you—he will believe anything you say."

"He has believed me," said Grace, almost ficrely, turning upon him with the paper that Rushbrook had given her in her out stretched hand. "Read that!"
He read it. Had he blushed, had he stammered, had he even kept up his for mer frantic and pittable attitude, she might at this supreme moment have forgiven him. He read it. Had he blushed, had he etcambeach—he stood before her than supposed his handsome brow cleared, his careless, and handsome brow cleared, his careless, farching happy smile returned her the paper, and, advancing with extended hand will take tt?"

The came back—he stood before her hand had known. He returned her the paper, and, advancing with extended hand will take tt?"

The came back—he stood before her the paper, and, advancing with extended hand will take tt?"

The came back—he stood before her hand had her will be paper, and, advancing with extended hand will take tt?" you—or written—but I feared you would not understand it. You are smiling—you not underst

will take it?"
"I cannot," said Rushbrook gravely.
"Then you will force me to go into the stock market myself and fight for you, and, unaided by your genius, lose it without

unaided by your genius, lose it without benefiting you."
Rushbrook did not reply.
"At least, then, tell me why you 'cannot."
Rushbrook rose, and, looking into her face, said quietly with his old directness:
"Because I love you, Miss Nevil."
A sudden instinct to rise and move away, a greater one to remain and hear him speak again, and a still greater one to keep back the blood that she felt was returning all too quickly to her cheek after the first shock, kept her silent. But she dropped her cyes.

by your uncle enclose that."

Grace took it and read:

DEAR MISS NEVIL—Pray assure your uncle from me that I am quite ready to guarantee, in any form me that I am quite ready to guarantee, in any form me that I am quite ready to guarantee, in any form that I am quite ready to guarantee, in any form that I am quite ready to guarantee, in any form that I am quite ready to guarantee, in any form that I am quite ready to guarantee, in any form that I am quite ready to guarantee, in any form that I am quite ready to guarantee, in any form that I am quite ready to guarantee, in any form that I am quite ready to guarantee, in any form that I am quite ready to guarantee, in any form that I am quite ready to guarantee, in any form that I am quite ready to guarantee, in any form that I am quite ready to guarantee, in any form that I am quite ready to guarantee, in any form that I am quite ready to guarantee, in any form that I am quite ready to guarantee, in any form the I am quite ready to guarantee, in any form that I am quite ready to guarantee, in any form the I am quite ready to guarantee, in any form the I am quite ready to guarantee, in any form the I am quite ready to guarantee, in any form the I am quite ready to guarantee, in any form the I am quite ready to guarantee, in any form the I am quite ready to guarantee, in any form the I am quite ready to guarantee, in any form the I am quite ready to guarantee, in any form in the I am quite ready to guarantee, in any form in the I am quite ready to guarantee and in the seeks. "But this is a security Mr. Rushrock, it is a security in the securation of the man whose magnanting you cannot mediate the control of the guarantee and interest that the pair and the guarantee and interest that the pair and the guarantee and interest that you are such that a command the form the I am quite read the words the pace. The form the I am quite part that the pair and the so difficult for others to quarantee and the guarantee and the guarantee and the guarantee and the guarantee and

inspire a young girl's affection; but I have not reached the age when I would accept thing less."
le stopped abruptly. Grace did not look

anything less."

He stopped abruptly. Grace did not look np. There was a tear glistening upon her long eyelashes, albeit a faint smile played upon her lips.
"Do you call this business, Mr. Rush brook?" she said softly.
"Business?"
"To assume a proposal declined before it has been offered."
"Grace, my darling, tell me, is it possible?"

t was too late for her to rise now, as his hands held both hers, and his handsome mouth was smiling level with her own. So it really seemed to a dispassionate spectator that it was possible, and before she had left the room it even appeared to be the most probable thing in the world.

The union of Grace Nevil and Robert Rushbrook was recorded by local history as the crown to his victory over the Ring. But only he and his wife knew that it was the

Curious Defect in the Phonograph.

[Washington Post.]
A prominent Washingtonian, whose name it would be indelicate to give in this rela ion, took a phonograph home with him night before last to dictate some correspon

night before last to dictate some correspondence for his secretary to write yesterday. The gentleman's little son, a lad of a dozen years, had never seen a phonograph, and was anxious to see it work.

"Say something in the tube." said the father, "and I will show you how it works."

The man stood for some time trying to think of something to say. Finally he turned to his father:

"Wh-wh-what shall I s-s-say, p-p-papa?"
"Anything you please, my son; this is a

"Anything you please, my son; this is a wonderful instrument."
The boy said it, and the father set the cylinder back and told his son to listen.

"Th-th-this is a ww-wo-wo-monderful inst-st-instru-m-m-ment," said the phonograph.
"Why. p-papa," exclaimed the boy. "I
w-w-wouldn't have s-s such a phonograpn.
"Why. was ""

"I-i-it st-t-tutters." The Thumb Ring.

LNew York &un.1 It has taken a long while for the thumb

ring to make any headway in New York, but it is very slowly gaining ground. Mr. Dixey was the first man to wear a Mr. Dixey was the first man to wear a ring upon his thumb, and he has clung to it tenaciously for two years. It is a plain gold band, worn just below the joint, and it was placed there at first merely as a lark. It excited so much talk among the people who knew the burlesque actor that he has refused to take the ring off and has worn it ever since. Actors always have a certain following among young men whose brains are not of dangerous weight and who are canable of devoting their energies to small things. The small things have taken the form of a thumb ring, and there is a very considerable portion of rather young men about town who are following Mr. Dixey's example.

neadway, having received the approval of the American Society of Civil Engineers, the astronomers of Russia and England and Mr. Watterson. It may come to pass in time, by slow steps, but for a long time after its adoption it will be necessary to specify "new style" when referring to the hours from 1 to 12. The 24-hour clock face is found on all the clocks of the railways of Italy, Bohemia and Canada, but the time tables give the old-style hour in parenthesis.

A Present for a Husband

[New York Weekly.] Furniture dealer—Yes, madam, there is no nicer present for a man than a hand-some writing desk. Look at this one, for some writing desk. Look at this one, for example.
Customer—It's very pretty; but what are all those square things?
"Drawers, madam. That desk has 160 separate drawers."
"Huh! And every time he mislays anything he'll expect me to find it. Show me a desk with one drawer."

His Eyesight Was Still Good.

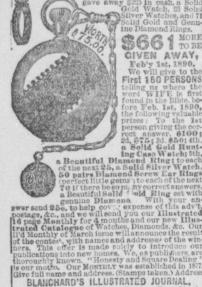
Rushbrook extended his hand. There was that faint, rare smile on his handsome mouth for which James would at any time have laid down his life. But he only silently grasped his master's hand, and the two men

Twenty-four O'Clock. [Milwaukee Sentinel.] The 24-o'clock movement is making some



Solid Gold Watches at \$3.50.

\$225.00 CASH, 70 Diamond Rings, BO PAIRS GENUINE DIAMOND SCREW EAR RINGS.





nental and physical? Among them low spirits, ne

F'REE! old Companio nal, navy blue, seal brown, black, slate, panion, 257 Broadway, N. Y.



CALIFORNIA EXCURSIONS

theru Pacific Rys., leave Chicago and St. Louis, 15th and 25th, Feb. 12th and 26th, March 12th 26th and April 9th, 1896. One way rate from 23co, 541,50; St. Louis, 842,50. These sleepers provided with complete berth outfits and sepa-

in for a Share of Attention. Senators Morgan and Hear Discuss the

Question of Emigration.

Other Matters Which Worried the National Legislators.

[Week ending Jan. 18.]

MONDAY-Among petitions presented and

tion.

The resolution heretofore offered by Mr. Plumb respecting the lease of the islands of St. Paul and St. George to the Alaska Commercial Company, and requesting the secretary of the treasury not to make a further lease of such islands until further action by Congress, was discussed by the senator. He wanted the conditions of lease so amended that there might be no monopoly of rights by the Alaska Commercial Company.

After a long debate, on motion of Mr. Morrill, the resolution was referred to the inance committee.

A motion shortly before received from the douse of Representatives, announcing its ction upon the death of Representative (selley, was called up by Senator Morrill, who in the absence of both senators from tenssylvania, offered the following resolutions.

Silcott's Steal.

strice unsiness, and later adjourned.

Site of the second of the condition of the Companies of the strict of the second of the committee on rules (as mended by the adoption of the Companies). The provide for ocean mail service between the United States and foreign ports; to classify and fix the salaries of persons in the railway mail service; providing for the argument of an assistant general superintendent and chief click of the railway mail service; providing a postal stamp redemption card; for marking the lines of battle and the position of the troops of the army companied by a bill appropriating 375,000 to reimburse members for losses incurred in favor of the olit, holding that the service; with the state of the companied by a bill appropriating 375,000 to reimburse members for losses incurred in favor of the olit, holding that the service; with the daily of the subjusting the salaries to members. He referred to the defalcation which coursed in favor of the olit, holding that the service; with the daily of the subjusting the salaries to members. He referred to the defalcation which course of the cours d 15 the United States and foreign ports; to

resolution to recognize the new republic of Brazil was further discussed by Mr. Turpie. who made a long speech in favor of immediate recognition of "the last-born daughter

foreign relations, reported a concurrent resolution providing for international arbitration of disputes.

Mr. Chandler offered a resolution, which was referred to the committee on contingent expenses, instructing the committee on immigration to investigate the various laws of the United States and of the several States relative to immigration; also to investigate the working of the contracts made by the secretary of the treasury, with power to send for persons and papers.

Mr. Blair, in presenting a petition in favor of an eight-hour law and having it referred to the committee on eucation and labor, took the opportunity to say that it had his hearty approval.

The Senate, after passing several Senate bills, went into executive session and at 4.30 o'clock adjourned.

Won't Pay the Lost Salaries.

The Senate, after passing several Senate bills, went into executive session and at 4.30 o'clock adjourned.

Won't Pay the Lost Salaries. The Colored Brother Comes

Mr. Stewart of Vermont argued in favor

Monday—Among petitiens presented and reported in the Senate today was one signed by the wives of Chief Justice Fuller and Justices Field and Harlan, and by the wives of many other distinguished officials and citizens of Washington, praying that in the legislation organizing the international exposition of 1892, provisions shall be made for the appointment of women on the board of managers.

A bill was presented for a bronze statue in Washington of Christopher Columbus, and for the removal of the peace monument to a new site.

Mr. Frye introduced a bill to place the American merchant marine engaged in the foreign trade on an equality with those of other nations, and it was referred. He said that the bill had been unanimously agreed upon by the varieus maritime leagues of the United States, and that he introduced it at their request.

Mr. Cates of Alabama made an argument in support of the majority report for an appropriation to reimburse members for their lost salaries.

Mr. Cates of Alabama made an argument in support of the majority report for an appropriation to reimburse members for their lost salaries.

Mr. Cates of Alabama made an argument in support of the majority report for an appropriation of the majority report for an appropriation to reimburse members for their lost salaries.

Mr. Cates of Alabama made an argument in support of the majority report and contended that the proposition to proposition the remaining funds and contended that the proposition to proposition to proposition to proposition the remaining funds and contended that the proposition to proposi

Negro Expatriation. THURSDAY.-TheSenate today took up the Thursday.—The Senate today took up the bill introduced by Mr. Butler on Dec. 12 to provide for the emigration of persons of color from the Southern States. Mr. Butler proceeded to address the Senate. He spoke of the granting of suffrage to colored men as a craze which had come on the hem of After a long debate, on metion of Mr. Morrill, the resolution was referred to the finance committee.

A motion shortly before received from the House of Representatives, announcing its action upon the death of Representative Kelley, was called up by Senator Morrill, who in the absence of both senators from Pennsylvania, offered the following resolutions:

Resolved. That the Senate has heard with deep sensibility the announcement of the death of Hon. W. D. Kelley, late a member of the House of Representatives from the State of Pennsylvania.

Resolved. That as an additional mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the Senate adjourned.

Ames Cummings Brops a Democratic Bombshell.

In the House. Mr. Adams of Illinois, chairman of Silcott investigating committee, submitted a report accompanied by a bill appropriating \$75,000 for the purpose of supplying a deficiency in the appropriation for the pay and mileage of members and delegates occasioned by the recent defalcation in the office of the sergeant-at-arms, Mr. Hemphill of South Carolina and Holman of Indiana submitted, a minority report.

submitted a report actions gained by a bill appropriating \$75,000 for the purpose of supprime a deciency in order to apprime and edition of the deciency in order and adequate occasioned by the recent defalcation in the office of the serverantatarms of indiana submitted a minerity report. The recent server ordered printed, \$15.7 the reports were ordered printed, \$15.7 the printed printed

yesterday refused to substitute the resolu-tion reported by the committee on rules (as

SATURDAY.-The House met at 1 o'clock

Won't Pay the Lost Salaries.

After the transaction of routine and unimportant business, the House resumed the subscribers yourself, your wife, son or daugh. onsideration of the report of the special | ter can do so in their leisure hours, and earn committee to investigate the Silcott defal- an honest penny. The Globe gives the largest commission-ever paid on a dollar weekly.

ODD ITEMS.

There were \$100,000,000 worth of jewels worn at the New York New Year's ball. A new railway in Wisconsin is called "the Waukesha, Pewaukee, Oconomowoc & Eastern."

An old ladle, stamped 1748, could hardly secure a bidder at a public vendue at Alburtis. Penn.

A Buffalo civil engineer has been looking Nagara Falls over, and his conclusion is that it is good for 3.000,000 years.

A scavenger of Los Angeles picked up a pair of trousers from a pile of driftwood last Saturday. He found \$15 in the pockets and a silver worth. a silver watch

a silver watch.

A young man has started a newspaper on the Sioux reservation. There are no white people there yet, but they will have a newspaper when they do arrive.

Calico over 100 years old was recently used by Mrs. Spengler of Catasauqua, Penn. to make a bedquilt of. The material had formerly done duty as a bed curtain.

Having failen asleep during service in church, a Williamsport boy slept on until midnight. In the meantime his frantic parents were searching the town for him.

The glass works at Kokomo, Ind., claim

The glass works at Kokomo, Ind., claim to have cast the largest sheet of plate glass ever produced in the United States. It covers 175 square feet, and weighs 582½ The Santa Maria (Cal.) Graphic now wants

which, he says, win prove a regular horological encyclopedia.

The physicians of Findlay, O., have raised the price of professional visits 50 per cent. The citizens are so enraged at this action that they threaten to die hereafter "without the aid of a physician." the aid of a physician."

For the first time since their discovery the Straits of Mackinaw are free from ice at this season of the year, and if the government had not put out the lights for the winter vessels would pass through as usual.

An aged woman in Elmwood, near Cincinnati, being taken ill while out driving, requested her driver to take her to the office of an undertaker whom she knew well. He did so, and she died a few minutes after her arriyal.

A Hoosier named Davis made a bet of \$5 with a friend named Beaudry that he could stay on the track in front of an approaching locomotive five seconds the longer. He will never know what his record was.—[Detroit Free Press.

Names are merely nominal, Brussels sprouts are not eaten in Brussels. Brussels carpets are made in Glasgow and Axminsters in Wilton. Copenhagen watches are made in Switzerland and Paris hats in Danbury, Conn.

Queen Victoria eats heartily of American smoked ham and wall-baked broad and

smoked ham and well-baked bread, and drinks English brews with great relish, while the Queen of Sweden indulges in big beefsteaks, smoked salmon, meat balls,

The city of Rome seems to be an almost inexhaustible depository of interesting relics. Archæologists and students generally will be interested in the latest find, which is claimed to be nothing less than the pavement of the ancient temple of Juniter.

A French student who has been engaged in translating a German novel into French has received warning from the police that he is looked upon as a suspicious character, and must leave the country or get two well-known citizens to vouch for his future good behavior.

Although the Vell Although the Yellowstone Park is full of

Although the Yellowstone Park is full of springs and streams they contain no fish. This is explained by the abundance of lava, which obliterated life when it was forced out, and has since kept the fishes out by the fact that the lava has produced a waterfall in every stream.

Otis H. Brown, an eccentric old widower, who lived a hermit's life in the village of Osseo, Minn., committed suicide on Monday. He wrote a funeral sermon several mouths ago, which he left in the hands of a neighbor, with instructions to have it preached over his remains.

A French electrical journal estimates that the total length of the telegraph wires (including submarine cables) of the world in use at the present time exceeds 500,000 miles. Four-fifths of the land wires are in Europe and America. All the submarine cables together give a length of 89,050 miles.

Paul White, a prosperous Colorado ranch Paul White, a prosperous Colorado ranchman, about a month ago advertised for a wife, giving an accurate description of himself and his surroundings, etc. His mail has been so heavy ever since that it has been necessary to put it in barrels at the post office, and Mr. White was compelled to bring his farm wagon to town to haul it home. He has not yet made a selection.

One of the most interesting specimens on exhibition at the Smithsonian "Zoo," in Washington, is a monkey-faced owl, born and bred in the district iail. He first saw the light of night in the eaves of the big old building. His face is almost an exact counterpart of a monkey, so much so, in fact, that were the rest of his body covered it would be difficult to distinguish the difference.

A Pacific coast paper has this item: "A school teacher at Kootenay, B. C., recently saw a personal in an Eastern paper soliciting correspondence, etc. He took a flyer and received in return a check for \$250 to come to Minneapolis and get a bride. The day of the marriage he will also get a bank book covering a deposit of \$10,000 subject to his order."

A French sayant has calculated that imparts the sale of the sayant has calculated that imparts the sale of the sayant has calculated that imparts the sale of the sayant has calculated that imparts the sale of the sayant has calculated that imparts the sale of the sayant has calculated the sayant has sayant has calculated the sayant has ca

to his order."

A French savant has calculated the time required for a our ey around the earth, and has obtained the following results: A man, walking day and night, without resting, would take 428 days: an express train, 40 days; sound, at a medium temperature, 32½ hours; a cannon ball, 21¾ hours: light, a little over one-tenth of a second; and electricity, passing over a copper wire, a little under one-tenth of a second.

A peculiarity about the blind is that the

A peculiarity about the blind is that there is seldom one of them who smokes. Soldiers and sailors accustomed to smoking, and who have lost their sight in action, continue to smoke for a short while, but soon give up the habit. They say that it gives them no pleasure when they cannot see the smoke, and some have said that they cannot taste the smoke unless they see it.

Master Henry Enter Pair

Master Henry Rutter Bair, son of Collec-tor C. G. Bair of Pottstown, is the owner of a gun which is 150 years old, and is now in the fifth generation of the family since it was first purchased. It belonged originally was first purchased. It belonged originally to young Harry's great grandfather, who resided in Douglass township, in lower Berks; from him it descended to his son, Harry Bair, then to Harry Bair's son, Henry L. Bair, father of C. G. Bair, who gave it to the present owner.

A Pennsylvania railroad man says young men are selected as drivers of the locomenare selected as drivers of the locomenare selected.

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Consumption Surely Cured. who made a long speech in favor of immediate recognisms on sale at all principal points in U. S. and diate recognition of "the last-born daughter of Lie st. Chicago, 18. Chic



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A novelty is announced in the shape of a "recording and alarm" compass which, it is declared, will greatly increase the safety of vessels. The apparatus is said to be composed of a binnacle and recording and alarm instruments connected by electric wires. The principle, in brief, is to sound an alarm wherever the course is not kept.

A Franch alectrical invariable and services and services are the safety of the safety of vessels. The apparatus is said to be composed of a binnacle and recording and alarm instruments connected by electric wires. The principle, in brief, is to sound an alarm wherever the course is not kept.

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